

ST. PETER'S CHURCH DEDICATION IMPRESSES LARGE ASSEMBLAGE

His Eminence Cardinal
Mundelein Conducts
Ceremonial Rites

Seven hundred persons witnessed the impressive dedication of the new St. Peter's church here at noon Sunday.

Although two masses were conducted to accommodate the large assemblage, the church was filled to its capacity of 600 and another 100 found standing room in the rear and along the sides.

Cardinal Mundelein, in a stately procession of thirty-five priests and a large retinue, solemnly blessed the church to the righteous and holy use of the Catholic religion, by sprinkling the holy water along the isles.

Solemn high mass was said by the Rev. Lawrence Frawley, who is pastor of St. Giles church, Oak Park, and brother of Rev. Daniel J. Frawley of St. Peter's who is one of the youngest priests in the county.

Rt. Rev. Msgr. D. J. Dunne, pastor of the Holy Cross church of Chicago delivered the sermon.

Cardinal Mundelein after the official dedication gave a brief address.

At the additional mass which was required to accommodate the crowd, Rev. J. J. O'Hearn of Lake Forest and Rev. John S. Collins of Des Plaines assisted.

Rev. Joseph P. Morrisin acted as master of ceremonies for the dedication with Rev. T. A. Hayes of Holy Name Cathedral as his assistant.

Members of the fourth degree Knights of Columbus acted as escorts to the Cardinal with William J. Rooney and J. J. Horan in charge. Thomas and Harry Quilly were pages.

St. Peter's choir, under the direction of Miss Patricia Kennedy, presented a combination of Rosewig's "Mass in F" and B. A. Flynn's "Mass of the Immaculate Virgin." The members of the choir are Mrs. C. Doyle, Miss Ellen Trusch, Mrs. Helen Osmond, sopranos; Miss Hilma Rosing, Miss Dorothy Brogan, Mrs. Cora Dupre, altos; Charles Cernak, tenor; Paul Zelen, bass.

Cardinal Mundelein and his assistants were taken to the church by a police escort, and after the ceremonies the cardinal and the visiting priests were the guests of the Rev. Frawley at the rectory.

A thousand invitations were sent out and of the seven hundred persons attending, many were from Chicago and towns of some distance, although most of the crowd was from the cities and towns of the county.

LOCAL MAN IS STATE APPOINTEE

E. Elmer Brook Gets State
Bank Examiner
Post

E. Elmer Brook, former Antioch banker, has been appointed state bank examiner, it was announced this week by Oscar Nelson, state auditor of public accounts.

A telegram and a letter which followed notifying Mr. Brook of his appointment, conveyed the information that the Governor desired that he take charge of the Springfield office as soon as convenient for him to do so.

27 Years' Experience

Mr. Brook has had 27 years experience in banking, which fact undoubtedly gave him preference over many other applicants for the job, and his wide acquaintance with bankers throughout the state will prove an asset when he begins his duties as examiner. It is understood that Mr. Brook will have charge of the southern district, and for that reason it is expected that he will take up his residence in Springfield.

For the last year Mr. Brook has been associate of T. J. Stahl & Co., Lake county real estate brokers, who maintain an office in Antioch.

Mr. Stahl today expressed regret that Mr. Brook is leaving his organization. "A man of his business qualifications and wide acquaintance is hard to replace," he said.

Mr. and Mrs. T. J. Kern are entertaining their daughter, Arlene, from Minneapolis.

Viking Ship Sails Up the Mississippi



The Viking ship Roald Amundsen, which sailed from Norway in July, 1929, to follow Lief Ericson's route to America, is here seen in the Mississippi river on its way to St. Paul, Minn. In order to make the river trip a ten horsepower motor was installed. Capt. Gerhard Folgero is in command of the little vessel.

WILL ELECT JUDGE ON NOVEMBER 4TH IN 17TH DISTRICT

Candidate to Be Selected
at General Caucus to
Be Held Soon

Governor Louis L. Emmerson has set Nov. 4, the date of the general election, as the day for naming a successor of Claire C. Edwards as circuit judge of this district.

On this date all voters are permitted to ballot on the judgeship, but as the candidate is nominated by the precinct committeemen appointed as delegates the public actually has little or no choice in the matter.

The nomination is made by delegates from McHenry, Lake, Boone, and Winnebago counties, which make up the seventeenth judicial district. Because of the fact that the vacancy is in Lake county where Judge C. C. Edwards resided prior to his resignation it is expected a man from Lake county will be selected.

Lake County Has 51 Delegates

The general caucus will be held Sept. 12, it was announced this week by county chairman Max Przyborski. McHenry county has twenty-six delegates, Lake county has 51, Winnebago will have the largest number, while Boone will be represented by the smallest.

Numerous candidates have been mentioned, but it seems the race is between Ralph Dady, former state's attorney of Lake county, and George W. Field, prominent Lake county attorney. Others mentioned are Theo. Forby, Zion City judge, William L. Pierce, prominent Boone county lawyer.

Clear Sailing for G. O. P.

There were reports that the Democrats would put a candidate in the field, but according to information received, this plan has been dropped and unless the candidate decided on by the Republicans does not meet with the approval of the Democrats, the G. O. P. will have clear sailing.

It is expected the candidate will not be selected until after the state Republican convention at Springfield on the 22nd of this month. At the state convention leaders of the four counties will no doubt get some definite voicings from the delegations of the various counties as to the most favored man for the judgeship.

It is said Judge E. D. Shurtliff will keep out of the fight and Judge Arthur E. Fisher will bow to the wishes of the Lake county bar association.

St. Peter's to Hold Out-Door Carnival for Week

An outdoor Carnival will be held on Lake street across from the new St. Peter's Catholic church from August 17th to August 24th, for the benefit of the Catholic church. Everyone will be welcomed.

Drought Will Cut Corn Crop One-Half Farm Adviser Declares

Prolonged drought during the maturing season for corn will cut the Lake county corn in half, according to County Farm Adviser H. C. Gilkerson, and the consequent financial loss will run into thousands of dollars to farmers.

There are no records as to the total acreage of corn in Lake county this year so the loss cannot be estimated but it is believed by some that it will exceed \$100,000.

All Crops Suffer

Crops generally, including vegetables were either destroyed or seriously damaged during the long period of hot weather in Lake and adjoining counties. The loss, however, is not as severe in this section as in other parts of the state, where farmers are still hoping for rain to save whatever is savable.

The heaviest loss from the monetary standpoint will be felt by farmers in the central part of the state, according to a survey which was completed recently under the direction of Governor L. L. Emmerson. The greatest crop reduction is reported in southern Illinois, however.

GEORGE MAYPOLE IS NAMED PRESIDENT OF LAKE GROUP

Chain O' Lakes Association
Has An Entire New Set
of Officers

PRES. WILL NAME COMMITTEES

George M. Maypole was named president of the Chain O' Lakes Association of Lake County at a recent meeting of that body at which time an entire new set of officers were elected for the year. Mr. Maypole succeeds C. K. Anderson, who had been president of the association since it was organized two years ago, succeeding the C. C. and M. association.

Other officers elected were: E. M. Runyard, vice-president; Dennett Dolan, secretary, succeeding Robt. C. Abt; A. L. Sampson, treasurer, succeeding E. M. White.

President Maypole is expected to name committee members within the next few days.

G. L. Kutt, as a member of the Executive Committee of the Illinois Teachers' Association of Vocational Agriculture will leave Monday to attend the State Fair. He plans to stay three days.

CHARTER IS GRANTED TO ANTIOCH HOTEL

\$75,000 Shares of Preferred
Stock in Theatre-Hotel
Project Incorporated

Secretary of State William J. Stratton yesterday granted the Dayton Hotel company of Antioch a charter for the purpose of selling stock in a hotel and theatre building, according to reports from Springfield.

The incorporators were Ray Prenger, of Grass Lake; Herbert J. and Edmund F. Vos, of Antioch; Supervisor William Rosing, of Antioch; Fred Dayton, of Kenosha, and Attorney E. M. Runyard and William R. Behanna, both of Waukegan.

The right was given to issue \$75,000 in preferred stock and 6,000 shares of no par value.

These men have been planning for a hotel and theatre in Antioch and a contract for a building to cost in excess of \$180,000 was entered into recently with the Karen Construction company of Marshfield, Wis.

Dayton is the promoter responsible for the construction of the Dayton hotel in Kenosha.

Architects' Suit Taken Lightly

The filing of a suit in circuit court Tuesday by Lovell & Lovell, Chicago architects, who submitted plans for the proposed hotel several months ago, occasioned little concern here among backers of the project who are named in the suit as owing the architects a remainder of an \$18,000 fee.

The bill alleges that a contract for the erection of a building, to cost \$183,000, was let. Due to errors in the plans and other difficulties, no contract was let, those interested in the project declare, and the suit by the architects is not taken seriously, they say.

Those named in the bill are H. J. Vos and wife, William Rosing and wife, Ray Prenger and wife, Wm. Hillebrand and wife, and E. M. Runyard, attorney for the promoters, named as trustee. According to press reports the village of Antioch is also made a co-defendant.

TRUCK DESTROYED BY FIRE AFTER COLLISION

Girl Is Seriously Injured In
Crash with Wm. Wetzel's Truck

William Wetzel, 16, son of L. M. Wetzel, Antioch, narrowly escaped death Tuesday when the gravel truck he was driving was hit by a coupe driven by Miss Portia Allemen, Kenosha, the accident occurring at the intersection of Green Bay road with highway 43, west of Kenosha. The truck was totally destroyed by flames following the collision.

Miss Allemen sustained a broken collar bone and other injuries when she was thrown violently against the steering wheel by the force of the collision. She was taken to St. Catherine's hospital in Kenosha.

Death Trap Corner

Wetzel had turned onto Green Bay road and had just headed south when Miss Allemen's coupe crashed into his truck. Young Wetzel claims that he looked carefully before turning, and had not seen the car approaching from the west on Highway 43. The coupe hit the truck squarely, but on the opposite side from the driver's wheel. Although his truck was heavily loaded with crushed stone, it was pushed from the highway by the small car, and Wetzel was thrown from his seat, thus escaping being burned with the car.

Luckily for Miss Allemen, her car did not overturn, although it was completely wrecked. Every glass in the car was smashed, but the driver was not seriously cut. She was alone in the car, returning from Lake Geneva where she had spent the night, to her home in Kenosha.

This corner has been the scene of many serious accidents during the past few years, thus earning its name of "Death-corner."

Wetzel Not Badly Hurt

Wetzel received numerous cuts and bruises about his head and body, which will necessitate a few days inactivity, but was not seriously hurt. After the crash, he was taken to his father's home by Walter Bohannon of Kenosha, and later to the Kenosha hospital, where his injuries were treated by Dr. Geo. Keskey.

A. M. Kral was a dinner guest of Mr. and Mrs. Rex Bonser today, and visited other Antioch friends.

Over 10,000 Seek Matrimony In County In 1929; 222 Divorces

According to statistics just released by the Department of Commerce in Washington, D. C., there were 5,199 couples who took marriage licenses in Lake county in 1929, exactly 500 more couples than had decided that two could live as cheaply as one in 1928. The figures also reveal that 222 couples tired of marriage and sought release from double harness via the divorce route. Eight marriages were annulled in the county last year.

4-H CLUB AND FARMERS' PICNIC TO BE HELD AT MODEL FARM AUG. 28

Milking Contest for Girls
Will Be Among Special
Features

The 4-H Club and Farmers' Picnic which is sponsored by the Lake County Farm Bureau and the Pure Milk association, is to be held at the Model Farm on Thursday, August 28.

Earl Kane, chairman of the Club Committee, reports that this will be the biggest 4-H show and picnic ever held. About 75 head of calves, 50 head of hogs, 50 head of sheep, besides poultry and garden products grown and raised by the 4-H club boys of Lake county will be on exhibition and judged during the morning, from 9 a. m. Standard Time, until noon.

Don Geyer, Secretary and General Manager of the Pure Milk association will be one of the outstanding speakers.

Mrs. H. C. Gilkerson, county leader of the girls 4-H Sewing club states that around 800 garments the girls made in the 19 sewing clubs will be on exhibition.

The Horse Hitch demonstration will be conducted in the afternoon by Ed. Umbenstock and his committee. There will be two hours of races and stunts for the boys and girls as well as a special time set aside for games for the men and women. A ball game and horseshoe tournaments are also planned.

A milking contest will be conducted for girls under 18 years of age. The winner of this contest is to compete with 17 other contestants at Lincoln Park this fall. The winner of this contest in Chicago will represent the Pure Milk association at the National Dairy show at St. Louis in October.

A few of the important rules to govern this contest are:

1. Any single girl under 18 years of age, who is a resident of Lake county and whose parents or family with whom she resides are members of the Pure Milk association can enter this contest.

2. Entries must be filed at the Farm Bureau office at Grayslake at once, as only the first 12 entries will be allowed.

3. Each contestant is to furnish her own stool and pail, but cows are furnished by committee.

4. Every contestant must milk dry handed.

5. The actual time of milking will be three minutes.

In the evening there will be Old and New time dances.

ANTIOCH ROADS UP FOR BIDS SOON

Millburn and Wilson Roads
to Be Paved Under State
Aid Plan

Bids for the paving of two sections of road in Antioch township will be received soon by the Road and Bridge committee at the office of the county superintendent of highways, according to notices posted this week in Lake county.

The committee will open bids on August 20, for the construction of the Millburn road extension, a section of 2.1 miles, which when completed will connect the pavement now ending at Hickory with the Wisconsin state line, and on August 25 bids for paving a 1.75 mile section on the Wilson road near Ingleside, will be opened by the committee. This is known as state aid route No. 7, and includes also the construction of a 40-ft. concrete girder bridge.

ANTIOCH WOMEN ARE DELEGATES TO G. O. P. MEET

Mrs. B. Trieger and Mrs.
Ben Burke Delegates to
State Convention

TIFFANY & JAMES ALTERNATES

Mrs. Bessie Trieger and Mrs. Ben Burke have been selected as delegates to the Republican state convention at Springfield August 22, it was announced recently. A. N. Tiffany and J. C. James are the alternates.

A breakfast in compliment to the Lake county delegation will be given at the Hotel Abe Lincoln at 8:30 o'clock on the morning of the 22nd. Attorney Ben Miller, vice-chairman of the Lake County Republican Central committee, has been selected as chairman of the Lake county delegation.

BOY IS BADLY CUT IN CHANNEL L. WRECK

George Dunford's Car Is
Struck by Speeding
Automobile

George Dunford, 16, son of Mr. and Mrs. George Dunford, Channel lake, received serious cuts on his face, when his car was struck by Pete Vos of Wilmet at about 7 o'clock yesterday evening.

According to the boy's story, he had just driven out of a driveway between the Hatch place and the Rudolph residence, when he was forcefully struck by Vos' speeding car. Both cars were completely wrecked.

When George was brought to Dr. Williams, after some delay in securing a car to bring him to Antioch, he was found to be badly, though not dangerously, cut between the ear and eye. Dr. Williams carefully treated the injuries.

Peter Vos is being held under bond, pending the hearing which will be held next Tuesday before Justice Tarbell. It is hinted that a different story of the accident may then be told.

Two Are Dead Following Crash Near Desplaines

Mrs. Max Przyborski, Wife
of Republican Lead-
er, Killed

SECOND VICTIM DIES SATURDAY

Death of the second victim of the tragic automobile accident south of Desplaines a week ago that claimed the life of Mrs. Max Przyborski, of North Chicago, and injured several other Waukegan and North Chicago people, occurred late Saturday night when Murray MacLeod, 41, a prominent banker, succumbed in the Ravenswood hospital, Chicago.

MacLeod, president of the Irving Park National bank, was driving the car that the Przyborski machine crashed into after a tire on the latter blew out. MacLeod suffered a fractured leg and internal injuries that later caused his death.

Mrs. Przyborski, a passenger in the car driven by her husband, died a few hours after the accident. Others in the accident are reported to be recovering.

Investigation Continues In Deep Lake Murder

The "secret six" of Col. Robert Isham Randolph of Chicago report the conclusions drawn from their investigations as pointing to Harry Higgins, of Minneapolis, as the killer of the Deep Lake murder victim.

The woman is supposed to have been the former sweetheart of Higgins who, after killing her, severing her limbs, threw her body into the lake, because she was too well acquainted with his under-world activities.

State's Attorney A. V. Smith revealed that there is being no let-up in the investigation.

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THURSDAY, AUGUST 14, 1930

EDUCATION

Practically every child in the higher grade schools, high schools, as well as every adult in Antioch will be vitally interested in the page on school statistics that appears in this week's issue of The News headed "The Value of Education."

They are not dry, complicated figures; they are plain, proven, sensible figures. As adults we are interested in seeing that every child in Antioch is given the opportunity and urged to take advantage of it, to have the maximum education possible to obtain, and we must make it available for them; as students now in school, we will be interested to see the proven comparative earnings figure in considering the future that is before us.

Getting an education is not like buying a car, in which case we can put off the decision from one year to another. Getting a proper education is a one-time proposition. It's a "do it now" proposition.

The advantages for this education are before you

here in Antioch. When you have referred to the chart in this issue you will realize the need Antioch has for you on completion of the sort of education that will fit you for maximum success!

MAKING CRIMINALS BY LAW

After 25 years Kansas repealed its law under which it was a crime to manufacture, sell or give away cigarettes. In order to close this breach in the wall of prohibitory legislation, the people of Oregon will be asked at the November election to suppress the cigarette by constitutional amendment.

This mania of a few fanatics to "judge their neighbor" is a national menace. They do not wait until the neighbor has broken a fundamental law before trying to punish him; they must pass a new law which is almost sure to make him a law-breaker.

On the plea of preventing crime, these same reformers propose anti-gun laws under which law-abiding citizens would be denied the right to own small arms. The self-respecting gun-loving American is thereby placed in the class with crooks and criminals when he has done nothing whatever to deserve that classification. Such restrictive and prohibitory legislation is all proposed and presented to the people in the name of liberty and freedom. The irony of the situation is that when the people adopt such measures they simply reduce their own rights and liberties, make hundreds of thousands of new law-breakers and increase business opportunity for the real criminal element which obeys no laws. In the words of the San Francisco Chronicle, "Creating so many artificial crimes seems a rather high price to pay even for the pure joy of passing laws to regulate other people's habits."

Nine o'Clock! All in Bed!



spent several days recently with his parents, Rev. and Mrs. Stromberg, of Donovan, Ill.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hartnell and Mrs. Marguerite Hartnell attended the flower show at Oconomowoc Thursday.

Dorothy and Barbara Ward returned Sunday from a two week's vacation at the Kenosha Girl Scout camp at Lake Pleasant.

Mrs. Ruth Ward and friend of Kenosha spent Sunday evening at the Henslee home.

Mr. and Mrs. Byron Patrick and sons left Monday morning for a week's camping trip to Kilbourn and other points of interest in northern Wisconsin.

Mr. and Mrs. Orville Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. Leo McVicar and daughter, Alice, and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lavey of Bristol drove to Milwaukee Sunday to visit Mr. and Mrs. Harry Lavey. They also stopped at the Washington Park Helen McVicar, who has spent the past week at the Lavey home returned with them.

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VOCATIONS AND AVOCATIONS

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois

Seleucus, who lived in Syria three hundred years or so before the beginning of the Christian era, had a really first-class job of being king which ought to have kept him busy and contented his soul, but it did not.



He was perfectly daff on the subject of building. I am sure he studied building plans during all his leisure hours when as king he was not signing things. He built innumerable cities, we are told, not because there was need for them, but because building was for him recreation, a sport which stirred his imagination and took his mind off his regular business. Having built one magnificent city, he moved on to another. It took money, of course, and work, but labor was cheap and gold was plentiful in Syria and kings must be amused.

Chapman was a farmer who sixty years ago or so was raising corn and hogs and cattle out by Burr Oak grove in Verndilion county. His agricultural interests should have held him for there was much labor needed on a farm in those days, but not so. He was all right as a farmer, but what he enjoyed most was fixing things, making things go after they had ceased to function. Anything that had wheels in it fascinated Chapman. Crippled mowers and sewing machines, clocks and watches which refused to go were to Chapman a source of the keenest delight. He used to come around once a year and ask to stay all night. He wasn't out for the money, for if anything needed fixing whether it were the sewing machine or father's old watch, he was glad to put everything in perfect order simply for his lodging and feeding him and his horse. The next morning he was on his way. It was for him romance, adventure, the joy of life, an avocation which gave him the keenest pleasure. He enjoyed it for itself as Bronson Alcott used to enjoy lecturing, and you will recall that he came back to Concord once after a month's pilgrimage, having made a dollar, and in the meantime having lost his overcoat.

A little priest came to the country town a dozen miles or so distant from the neighborhood in which I lived. There was no church in the town worthy of the name, but within two years he had one built, and then he moved on to another and larger town. He was a faithful shepherd of his flock, but his avocation like that of Seleucus was building. So as long as he lived he moved from one town to another always leaving a beautiful church behind him. It gave him enthusiasm; it kept him young and interested in life.

The man without an avocation is sure to grow stale, to dry up, to lose interest in life, and to become ineffective in his vocation. Maybe Seleucus was a better and a happier king because of the cities which he built.

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LAKE VILLA FORMER PASTOR VISITS WITH FRIENDS ON FRIDAY

Mrs. L. Rowling, Former Resident, Spends Week With Friends

Rev. John Arnold, who was a minister here twenty years ago, now of Iowa, called on friends here Friday.

Mrs. L. W. Rowling of Eugene, Oregon, a former resident here when her husband conducted the postoffice and general store, 18 years ago, is visiting friends here this week. She is a guest of the C. B. Hamlin family.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Weber, Jr., accompanied by Mr. and Mrs. J. Kerr drove to Tipton, Wis., to spend Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Ray Kerr who have a summer resort there. They returned Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wood spent last Wednesday with relatives at Evanston.

Jack Stratton, older son of Supervisor and Mrs. Harry Stratton underwent an operation at the Lake County General hospital last week and is doing nicely.

Mrs. Mary Dalrymple has returned home after spending several weeks with the Dr. Jamison family at Millburn.

The Royal Neighbor card party held at the Avery home on Cedar Lake last Thursday was well attended. Mrs. Klass of Chicago won first prize in 500 and Mrs. Minnick of Chicago was first in Bridge. Mrs. Irwin Barnstable, Mrs. Helm and Mrs. Nickerson also won prizes in 500.

Mrs. Abens who has been with her daughter, Mrs. J. A. Pederson, for several weeks, has gone to visit relatives in central Illinois.

Mrs. Herbert Nelson accompanied her sister, Mrs. Rountree, and son to Chicago Monday and they spent the day sightseeing. Mrs. Rountree and son left in the evening for their home in Nashville, Ill., after two weeks spent at the Nelson home.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Nader entertained Mrs. Nader's cousin from Kenosha Sunday.

Miss Alice Pitkins of North Chicago was a guest of Mrs. Lester Hamlin last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. S. Hadad entertained Mr. Hadad's sister and husband of Chicago over Sunday.

Mrs. Mina Gilbert, who has been with her daughter, Mrs. Horace Culver, for several weeks, has returned to her home in Waukegan. Miss Margaret Gilbert, who has been in Colorado for several weeks has also visited at the Culver home.

Mrs. Nettie Frazier, who has been

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away the greater part of the year, is at her home here for a few weeks. Mr. and Mrs. Peter Mork went to Norwood Park Monday for a few days visit with friends and relatives.

Yum! Yum!

Hospital patients of long tenancy can appreciate the words of a former convict. In a current article, he was asked by an interviewer what made him long mostly for freedom and he replied, "I was working in the warden's garden and through the window there drifted the odor of ham and eggs."

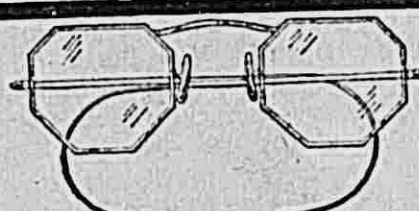
"To Thine Own Self"

Be not diverted from your duty by any idle reflections the silly world may make upon you, for their censures are not in your power, and consequently should not be any part of your concern.—Epictetus.

Collegian Emulates Ruth



Ken Strong, who has matched his sensational exploits in collegiate football circles by developing into a collegiate Babe Ruth. Ken, a member of the mythical all-American eleven in 1928, set a new world's record for home runs by knocking seven home runs in two successive days. Strong is now a member of the Hazelton team of the New York-Pennsylvania league.



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SALEM COUPLE MOTOR TO YELLOWSTONE PARK

Arlene Krahn Dislocates Shoulder In Fall While Playing

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Wesnofski left Sunday on a motor trip to Yellowstone Park.

Arlene, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. August Krahn, fell while at play on Monday and dislocated her shoulder. Dolores Feldkamp of Kenosha visited the past week with Rosie Hilbert. Milward Bloss spent the past week in Kenosha with Mr. and Mrs. John Milward.

Mrs. George Belmer entertained the

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nut Macaroons a Delicious
Summer Desert.

We have timely topics that may apply to anyone, but we haven't had one exclusively for mothers for "uncounted days." Sometimes we get an idea that just must have an airing, and this is one of those times.

As Emerson says, "It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he, who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps with perfect sweetness the independence of solitude."

Have you ever stopped to think how little time the children have to themselves after they have started school to live after their own well-conceived ideas?

This "lecture" is not primarily for country mothers, whose children enjoy the freedom of solitude with nature every day; but for city mothers, and even for those who live in the villages.

Even children are bound by conventionalities. Your little girl dreads to be considered different by wearing a dress, either longer or shorter than those worn by her companions. Your boy becomes rebellious if you suggest changing his clothes before joining the "gang" in a ball game. Of course, these conventions are necessary. However, the best authorities advise against allowing a child to become too great a slave to them. Allow him independence of reasoning and freedom of emotion. Give him, they say, the opportunity to live after his own nature in solitude. Endeavor to build up his mental nature by a certain amount of solitude, that he may be sufficient unto himself during his life, not dependent upon the whims and varying moods of others for his enjoyment or easily rendered miserable by a slight, or chance sharp word. Patiently develop his own ideas, and watch an independent spirit unfold.

Do you remember the story about the little boy Timothy who was late to school because he loitered on the way to pluck marigolds from the marsh? Of course, he shouldn't have played truant, but you may wonder that he wasn't thinking of that. His simple desire was to reach the marigolds—objects of beauty. Alone, with no one to nag or criticize, his desire prevailed, and he plunged into the mud after the alluring blooms.

In after years, he will have the memory of that misty glorious spring morning, with the slough grass sending up those small pointed blades, the glossy green leaves of the plants, the curled up buds of the marigolds, the gap in the fence, the pleasurable sensation of soft mud and water oozing over his feet. The beauty of that morning will remain with him forever, although it may never consciously enter his mind for years. Yet the incident has made its impression. It has added a calm beauty, a sense of simplicity in the Grand Scheme of Life, a respite from the trivial quarrels and worries of a boy's daily existence.

Circumstances may be unfavorable for providing your children with the constant association with natural beauty, but you can do your best to overcome this. Take them on a little picnic or hike. Forget that there ever was such a thing as minutes marching on with work undone, and be carefree with the children. Have no definite aim in mind when you start. Stop when they are weary. Give them the joy of discovering for themselves those lonely little haunts beneath the locust bushes, a bank covered with columbine, a drooping willow tree, moss covered stones, violet clusters, deep swirling pools, a bird's nest in early morning.

Fortified by a simplicity and independence of soul, they will be enabled to pass unscathed through the period when they first become cognizant with all the villainess that there can be in this world, for the reason that it does not touch them. They move in a higher, remoter plane than those dependents who are incapable of living unless surrounded by a crowd and influenced by the opinion of the mob.

Never can he erase the impression left upon him of a rambling vine, painted a dusky red by an early frost, clinging to an old board fence down in the hollow, lit up by the last rays of a sun setting below the hills.

Television

If there is no such thing as telepathy, how does the long-distance operator know just when you are in the bathtub?—Vincennes Sun.

Wise Seasoning Gives Added Zest

By ETIENNE ALLIO, Chef,
Hotel New Yorker, New York City

Too frequently the American housewife depends almost entirely upon salt and pepper for seasoning. The third member of the trio of fundamental seasonings—salt, pepper and sugar—she sometimes fails to think of as a seasoning at all, looking upon it only as a sweetener.

In this respect the French cook is wiser than she. By the French a dash of sugar is used to bind and accentuate the flavors of the various ingredients; not enough to sweeten, but sufficient to make a delicious difference in the final flavor of the dish. Pepper, corn, mace, allspice and a large group of other seasonings are also used by the French to achieve those delicate flavors that have brought French cooking the crown of acknowledged supremacy.

Cauliflower Beurre—Wash thoroughly one large head of cauliflower and separate into clumps. Cook until tender. Drain and place in greased casserole.



CHEF ALLIO

Mix together two cups peas, one large slice onion, two peppercorns, two cloves, one-half teaspoon salt, one tablespoon sugar. Simmer in one cup of water until peas are very soft. Melt three tablespoons butter in a saucepan. Add three tablespoons flour and stir until smooth. Strain pea mixture and press through colander, blending it with one-half cup milk. Season with one-half teaspoon salt and add to butter and flour. Stir until completely blended. Pour over cauliflower and sprinkle with bread crumbs. Brown in a quick oven not more than eight minutes.

Cucumber a la Giverny—Pare and cut into small pieces one large cucumber. Cook until tender in boiling, salted water. Drain. Beat one egg lightly and add two tablespoons vinegar, one-half teaspoon salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, and one-eighth teaspoon sugar. Boil until the mixture thickens and pour over the hot cucumbers. Serve immediately.

Tomatoes Bernadotte—Cut into eighths, two pounds of fresh tomatoes. Place in saucepan. Add one and a half teaspoons salt, one-eighth teaspoon pepper, one tablespoon sugar, two tablespoons butter, six cloves, one-fourth teaspoon paprika, and a one-inch piece of cinnamon. Cook slowly, without water, until tomatoes are tender. An equivalent amount of canned tomatoes can be used in place of the fresh, if desired.

Attractive Ensemble



An attractive ensemble suit for street wear, one of the latest in lady's fall fashions which were shown at the Amos Parrish preview in New York. It is a jumper type with brown and beige channel jersey, normal waistline and pleated skirt.

Here's a Suitable All-Around

Fall Ensemble

Have you decided what you are going to do this fall, girls? How is the well-known pocket-book holding out? But no matter whether you attend school, work as a stenographer, or "whatever," or travel, you will need a certain amount of clothes, and the illustration above is practical for street wear, school, or for travel. The normal waist line and the lengthened pleated skirt are very much "it" this fall. If you're trying to save money in this period of hard times, and are handy with the needle, it wouldn't be much of a trick to make one yourself.

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and waste dollars**

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you a few pennies of cost,
but it will cost you dollars
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PAYS**

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printing—

**GOOD
PRINTING**

TREVOR FOLKS GO
TO SOUTH DAKOTAMr. and Mrs. Willis Sheen
and Harold Folke Will
Visit Niagara

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ernie, daughter, Irene, and Miss Rose Bittner left by auto for South Dakota where Mr. Ernie will be employed during the threshing season.

Miss Flora Orvis, Pleasant Prairie, called on the Patrick sisters Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Tait, Kenosha, spent Wednesday and Thursday with their niece, Mrs. George Patrick, and family.

Mrs. William Evans, who has been very ill in Kenosha has sufficiently recovered to accompany her daughter, Mrs. Rohnow, to her home near Trevor for a few hours visit.

Mrs. Derler entertained a number of relatives from Hinsdale and Chicago the past week.

There was a large number of fine horses sold at the horse sale Friday. Hereafter the cow sales will be held on Tuesday of each week at the stock yards.

Mr. and Mrs. Pete Peterson and daughters of Kenosha were visitors Monday evening of Mrs. Peterson's mother, Mrs. John Rumpeski.

Mrs. Charles Oetting, and sons, Alfred and Lewis, and Louise Elms, of Antioch, motored to Woodford,

Wis., Tuesday to visit friends; they returned Friday.

L. H. Mickle and son were Chicago visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Lingen and children of Burlington visited at the C. A. Copper home Thursday.

Miss Elizabeth Foss, Forest Park, spent the past week with her cousins, Mrs. John Gever and Miss Evelyn Meyers. Miss Meyers and Miss Foss motored to the Wisconsin Dells on Tuesday returning Friday.

Champ Parham spent Sunday with his brother, O. B. Parham, and family in Chicago.

Mrs. Kate Van Osdal and son of Chicago spent the week-end at their cottage.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Forster and children and Lucille Schumacher visited Miss Florence Ridge at White-water, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Sheen and Harold Folke left Saturday on a sight seeing trip to Niagara Falls.

The Runyard families held their annual reunion on Sunday at the Ambrose Runyard woods.

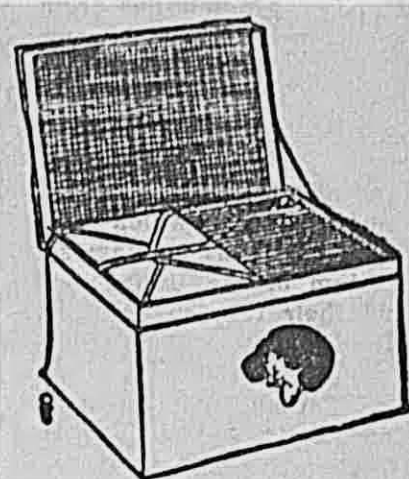
Elbert Kennedy entertained friends from Chicago Saturday night.

"Greenback" Currency

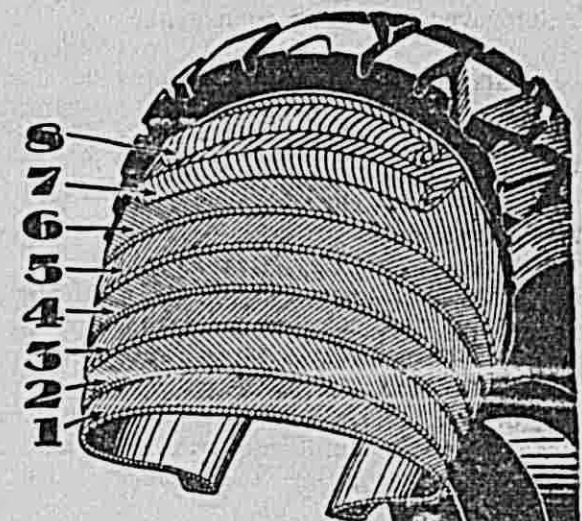
The name "flat money" was given to irredeemable paper currency during the greenback agitation after the Civil war, from the claim of the Greenback party that the fiat of the government could give value to a circulating medium.

Too Much Trouble

It is doubtful whether Pharaoh's daughter would have rescued the small Moses from the bulrushes if he had been a cry baby.—Country Home.

Money spent here
for printing buysQuality
WorkSubscribe for the News
Subscribe for the NewsS.O.C.I.A.L.
STATIONERYOur complete array comprises
every needed item of
social requirements.Announcements
Correspondence Cards
Invitations & Envelopes
Engraved Cards
Stationery

Come in and inspect our samples

8 plies
under
the Tread

Here is EXTRA SAFETY!

FOR the high powered, high speed cars of today, with needed quick starts and stops, you should have this extra protection. Just look at the inside of this Firestone Anchor Super Heavy Duty Tire. There are eight plies of cords under the all Non-Skid, Center Traction Tread. It is a big—tough—strong tire—a construction that insures against punctures and blowouts.

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Yourself!

We have cut up various brands of tires, so that you can see the inside construction. Come in and make these comparisons, section for section, and you will readily see the superiority of Firestone.

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The Firestone Anchor Super Heavy Duty Balloon has a double cord breaker—8 plies under the tread. Some other makes have no breaker at all and some a single breaker made with old-fashioned, square woven fabric that Firestone discarded when they developed the balloon tire.

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Firestone
OLDFIELD

Our Tire (Cash Price)	*Mail Order Tire
4.40-21 \$5.55	\$5.55
4.50-21 6.35	6.35
4.75-19 7.55	7.55
5.00-19 7.98	7.98
5.00-20 8.15	8.15
5.25-18 8.98	8.98
5.25-21 9.75	9.75
6.00-20 12.55	12.90

6 Ply

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

H. D. TRUCK TIRES

30x5—	\$19.45	\$19.45
32x6—	34.10	34.10

COMPARE
CONSTRUCTION
AND VALUES

Size	Our Tire	*Mail Order Tire
4.50-21	4.75 in.	4.72 in.
Weight	16.50 lbs.	15.68 lbs.
Thickness of Tread	.598 in.	.558 in.
Ply at Tread	6	6
Rubber Volume	165 cu. in.	150 cu. in.

Firestone
ANCHOR
Super Heavy Duty

Our Tire (Cash Price)	*Mail Order Super Tire
4.50-21 \$9.20	\$9.75
4.75-19 10.20	10.25
5.00-20 11.35	11.95
5.25-20 12.35	13.65
6.00-19 14.45	16.65
6.50-19 17.40	18.95
7.00-20 19.05	23.45

Other Sizes Proportionately Low

Firestone
COURIER

Our Tire (Cash Price)	*Mail Order Super Tire
30x3 1/2 \$4.20	\$4.20
4.40-21 4.79	4.79
4.50-21 5.35	5.35

Firestone
BATTERIES

13 Plate \$7.95

Sentinel . . .

*A "Mail Order" or "Special Brand" tire is made by some unknown manufacturer and sold under a name that does not identify him to the public, usually because he builds his "first grade" tires under his own name.

Clubs
Lodges
Churches

SOCIETY and Personals

Paragraphs
About People
You Know

RUNYARD FAMILIES HOLD 11TH ANNUAL REUNION

The Runyard families from Antioch and neighboring towns held their 11th annual reunion at the Ambrose Runyard farm at Rock Lake, Wis., Sunday. About 65 were present, including representatives of three generations. A picnic lunch was served after which enjoyment was found in various games. It is the custom of the Runyard families to hold their reunion on the second Sunday of every August.

W. J. Carden from Naperville, Ill., was an Antioch visitor this week, transacting business.

Mrs. Elberta Straghn has been entertaining her sister-in-law, Mrs. Hoskins, of Chicago for the past two weeks.

Frank Dunn has sufficiently recovered from his illness to return to his home yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Trieger of Norwood Park called on Antioch friends Monday.

Safety Razor (any kind) free with tube of Tooth Paste, King's drug store.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Pierce and family were guests at the Chase McGuire home in Waukegan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hembrook of Chetek, Wis., have returned to their home after spending a couple of days in Antioch visiting friends.

Mrs. Oliver Hoye, who has been quite ill following an auto accident six weeks ago, is reported today as being improved and able to see her friends.

Two plants best Grape Juice made for 35 cents at King's drug store.

L. L. Rinear of Chicago spent Saturday and Sunday with his mother, Mrs. W. S. Rinear. He also called on other relatives while here.

Several from Antioch, Miss Elizabeth Webb, Mrs. Evan Kaye, Mrs. Henry Reinke, Mrs. Alonzo Runyard, Mrs. George Garland and Mrs. Paul Chase attended the Fourth Quarterly Meeting of the eighth district of the American Legion Auxiliary, which was held on August 13, at the Masonic Temple at Deerfield.

William Such, who has been visiting his aunt, Mrs. George Rhodes, has gone to St. Louis, where he will be employed.

Good work shoes, \$3.00. Chase Webb.

John and Anne Fairmen of Chicago, former Antioch residents, visited at the Grimm home Sunday, and attended the dedication of St. Peter's church.

Dudley Solon and family of Maywood, Mr. and Mrs. Ancil Barton and family, Oak Park, Ill., and Dawson Star of Chicago, and Belle Holtsland of Chicago were visitors Sunday at the Ken-Doyle home at Channel Lake. They also attended the dedication of St. Peter's church.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Bacon and Mr. and Mrs. Lester Nelson and daughter, Elizabeth Jane, visited relatives in Ringwood Sunday.

Golf shoes, to close at \$3.79. Chase Webb.

Mrs. Harry Beebe spent Wednesday in Libertyville visiting her mother, Mrs. T. M. Gratz.

Miss Fern Nelson of Hillsboro, Iowa, has returned to her home after several days' visit with Mr. and Mrs. S. Boyer Nelson and family.

Miss Alyce Hahn returned Tuesday from a trip to Hixton, Wisconsin, where she has been staying since Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurtgen of Kenosha were guests of Mrs. Margaret Brogan Sunday. They attended the dedication of St. Peter's church.

Mrs. Ben Loftus and daughter, Alda, of Grayslake, attended the Episcopal church bazaar Wednesday.

Caryl Nelson, who has spent the last week with his brother, S. Boyer Nelson, has returned to his home at Canton, Ill.

Miss Clarabelle Haines of Beaufort, S. C., principal of the Home Missionary school for colored people was a recent visitor at the home of her sister, Mrs. Philip Bohl.

Rube Tronson and his wife, L. S. Rocky Mountain Cowboys visited here Monday, enroute to Muskego Beach, Milwaukee, where they will fulfill a two days' engagement.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Shulter from Chicago spent the week-end with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Somerville.

Miss Idabelle Felter from Iowa is visiting Mrs. Gus Schilke, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Somerville have entertained Mrs. Hahn and daughter from Chicago for the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Barney Bernbaum and son from Cleveland, Ohio, have spent the past week with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Somerville.

Good work shoes, \$3.00. Chase Webb.

Miss Effie Leece of Montreal is visiting with her brother, Douglas Leece. Miss Leece recently returned from a three months' trip to the Isle-of-Man.

Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Sablin spent Sunday at the Alfred Reynolds home in Willmot.

Church Notes

St. Peter's Catholic Church
Father Daniel Frawley, Pastor
Phone 274.

Sunday Masses at 8:00, 9:00, 10:00, 11:00, and 12:00 a. m. (Daylight Saving Time).

Week days—Mass at 8:00 a. m.
Confessions—4:00 to 6:00 p. m., and 7:30 to 9:00 p. m.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE CHURCHES

"Spirit" was the subject of the Lesson-Sermon in all Churches of Christ, Scientist, on Sunday, August 10.

The Golden Text was, "The Spirit is life because of righteousness" (Romans 8:10).

Among the citations which comprised the Lesson-Sermon was the following from the Bible: "Be not deceived; God is not mocked; that shall whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap. For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption; but he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting" (Galatians 6:7, 8).

The Lesson-Sermon also included the following passages from the Christian Science textbook, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," by Mary Baker Eddy: "The suppositious antipode of divine infinite spirit, in other words the human soul or spirit, is the flesh that warreth against Spirit. These so-called material senses must yield to the infinite Spirit, named God" (p. 200).

Christian Science Services (Daylight Saving Time)

Sunday School 9:45 a. m.

Service of Worship, Sunday 11 a. m.

Wednesday service 8 p. m.

St. Ignatius' Church (Episcopal)

Rev. Rex C. Simms, Pastor

Phone 304

Kalendar—Eighth Sunday after Trinity.

Holy Communion, 7:00 a. m.

Church School, 9:15 a. m.

Morning Prayer and Sermon, 10:15 a. m.

St. Ignatius' Episcopal Church

Rev. Rex C. Simms, Pastor

Phone 304

Kalendar—Ninth Sunday after Trinity.

Holy Communion—7:00 a. m.

Church school—9:15 a. m.

Holy Communion and Sermon—10:15 a. m.

Methodist Episcopal Church

Philip T. Bohl, Minister

Antioch, Illinois

The services for Sunday, August 17th, are: Sunday school at 9:30. Let us boost our Sunday school by being present every Sunday. The attendance has to some degree felt the effects of the extremely hot weather. Let us not permit the weather to effect our religion. The Morning Worship follows the Sunday school, at 10:45. There will be special music. The subject of the sermon will be the second greatest commandment, "Love thy neighbor as thyself."

Epworth League will be held on Tuesday evening at the Wm. Runyard home, with Miss Rita Hawkins as hostess. Edward Slater is the leader this week.

The Thimble Bee society is not meeting this week. On next Wednesday, August 20th, the members of the Ladies' Aid society will hold their annual picnic, and will again be held at the Hoffman home on Petite Lake. The picnic will continue throughout the day with a pot-luck dinner at noon. All members

and friends are invited to attend.

Monday evening, August 18, the monthly meeting of the Sunday school board will be held at the parsonage. All teachers and officers are urged to be present.

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us the next time you wish any printing. Our equipment enables us to turn out first quality work—our experience enables us to intelligently aid you in planning your circular, letter or whatever printing you wish done. The results you get will prove that

Good Printing Pays

SEPTEMBER'S FRESHMEN DISPLAY INTEREST IN MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Hans von Holwede Is Well-Satisfied With Results of Summer's Work

The heat has no effect whatever upon the zeal with which September's Freshmen have applied themselves to the arduous task of practicing scales, learning positions, and preparing themselves in every way for joining the Junior Orchestra in September, according to Hans von Holwede who has continued giving lessons through the summer months to high school and grade school students.

Inspired by last spring's music festival, coming Freshmen have taken up every line of instrument in the hope of some day becoming capable of such musical proficiency as was then displayed.

Practice on the oboe, which is considered one of the hardest instruments to play, has been assiduously pursued by Jack Panowski and Ward Wilton.

Russell Hunter has undertaken the study of the slide trombone.

Two clarinet beginners are Jean Van Patten and Kenneth Hills.

Donald Anderson and Paul Zelen, brothers of two of the graduated Seniors, have made considerable progress on the bass horn.

The beginners in violin, Ruth Hughes, Lillian Laursen, Marion Lykky, Helen Hostetter, Marjorie Crowley, Marjorie Singer, Ruth Cremlin and Adele Miller have made such remarkable progress this summer, Mr. von Holwede declares, that they have already begun on combination work, in addition to doing splendid solo work.

Elizabeth Corrin is taking saxophone lessons.

Grace Nelson, who will be a Senior, and June Almer, sophomore, have been taking a course in piano jazz playing.

Charles Ferris, Frances Doty and Helen Pachay, who were members of the Junior orchestra last term, have continued their violin studies this summer.

Lillian Wells, a Senior orchestra member, shows marked proficiency after the summer's practicing.

Mr. von Holwede has made no definite arrangements for the fall term at the high school or grade school, but if he remains in the same capacity at the high school, he plans to have his pupils present concerts of varying types of music about every two months during the school term.

Those who remember the special features of last spring's Festival may look forward to a real treat.

Two Lake Co. Girls Are Awarded Scholarships to State Fair School

Two Lake County girls, Helen Pedersen of Antioch and Mildred Ellsbury of Gurnee, were awarded scholarships to the State Fair School for Girls by The Lake County Farmers' Institute as a result of outstanding ability along the lines of domestic art. They departed for Springfield to attend the school last Friday. The classes there are conducted by The Home Economics Department of The Illinois Farmers' Institute and consist of two weeks of intensive training in household science. The school is located at the Fair Grounds and a careful study of the exhibits is made during the fair.

One of the final duties of the girls attending the school is to prepare and serve a banquet for Governor Emmerson and his friends.

Helen Pedersen is a student of Home Economics at the Antioch Township high school and Mildred Ellsbury is from the Warren Township high school.

The St. Peter's Dramatic club members are now at work practicing upon a play, "The Mail Order Brides," a three-act comedy to be presented August 28 and 9 at the auditorium of St. Peter's church.

Mrs. J. Bowles and daughter of Chicago were Antioch visitors Wednesday, attending the bazaar of the Episcopal church.

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Do you wonder why seven million bottles of Konjola were used in two years? The answer is that Konjola does what it is designed to do. Read the grateful words of Mr. Charles Garrett, Edelstein, Ill., and then decide what you will do about Konjola. He says: "I was in a terribly run down condition, the result of indigestion. I was hungry, but could not eat, and then my appetite failed me. I lost thirty pounds and was getting worse and worse all the time. I read so much about Konjola that I decided to try it. Right from the first bottle I noted improvement, and today I am back to my former weight; appetite is good and digestion is all I could wish. I have recommended Konjola to others and all are pleased with the results they get."

Konjola does act swiftly, attacking at the source of the ills, Konjola is designed to relieve, but a complete treatment of from six to eight bottles is strongly recommended.

Konjola is sold in Antioch, Illinois, at S. H. Reeves' drug store, and by all the best druggists in all towns throughout this entire section.—adv.

August is the best month to paint. Long hours of sunshine—quick drying—open windows—less rain, wind and dust. Outside white or colors, \$2.30 a gal., 5 gal. lots. Gamble Stores. Next to First National bank on Sixth street, Kenosha, Wis.

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FREE! FREE! FREE!
\$50.00 in cash

to the winners of the Drivers' Gasoline Economy Contest

to be run for 6 days, beginning August 18
Drive a Chevrolet Six the farthest
on a pint of gasoline and you win

1st prize \$25.00
2nd prize \$15.00
3rd prize \$10.00

A Fair Contest For All

A Mason glass jar is visibly attached outside the hood of a Chevrolet Six with a pipe line directly to the carburetor. A pint of gasoline is placed therein and each contestant, starting at our showroom, drives the car until the gasoline is exhausted. Everyone drives over the same course, accompanied by an observer.

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SOMERS HANDS ANTIOCH NINTH STRAIGHT LOSS

Silver Lake Ruins Pirates,
10 to 0; Lakers Retain
Lead

SOMERS HERE SUNDAY

The baseball jinx still pursues Manager Joe Miller and his team of seasoned warriors who represent Antioch in the Inter-County league.

After out-hitting their rivals, the Somers team, last Sunday 12 to 5 safe wallops, the locals again lost—their ninth straight defeat—6 to 4.

R. Thompson pitched good ball for the locals, Somers getting only five hits, which coupled with foxy base-ball on the bases and plenty of errors by Antioch, allowed the Somers bunch to chage across six counters and cop the victory.

Somers—will play a return game here next Sunday.

Antioch (4)	AB	R	H	E
Nixon, 2b	5	0	0	3
Lasco, cf	5	1	3	0
Simpson, c	3	0	0	1
W. Chinn, ss	5	0	1	0
Nelson, 1b	3	2	3	0
Hughes, rf	4	1	2	0
G. Zarnstorf, lf	1	0	0	0
Sheehan, lf	2	0	1	0
B. Halwas, 3b	3	0	1	1
R. Thomas, p	3	0	1	0
Totals	34	4	12	5

Somers (6)	AB	R	H	E
Kerwin, 1b	3	1	0	0
Prith, 2b	4	3	1	1
Fox, rf	5	0	0	0
Swartz, cf	3	0	1	0
Thomas, ss	2	0	1	0
Klunder, 3b	4	0	0	0
Loth, lf	3	1	1	0
Rathum, c	4	1	1	0
Dilby, p	4	0	0	0
Totals	32	6	5	1

Score By Innings

Antioch	000	102	100—4
Somers	101	202	000—6

Silver Lake Blanks Pirates

Silver Lake increased their lead in the Inter-County league last Sunday afternoon by blanking the Wilmet Pirates, 10 to 0. Richter, pitching for Silver Lake, allowed but six hits in the nine innings, but these were of the scattered variety and the Pirates were unable to cash in on the wallops.

After being touched for 13 hits in seven innings, Frank relinquished the Pirates' mound job to Doc Koehn, who silenced the Silver Lake crowd the rest of the way—no hits, no runs during the remaining three innings.

The two teams meet again next Sunday at Silver Lake.

Silver Lake (10)	AB	R	H
G. Richards, 3b	5	0	1
F. Smalfeldt, 2b	5	2	1
N. Richards, lf	5	3	2
H. Richter, c	4	2	2
A. Gegan, 1b	4	1	1
M. Wohlford, rf	4	1	2
B. Richards, ss	4	0	1
N. Richter, p	3	0	1
Totals	39	10	13

Wilmet (0)	AB	R	H
Ford, 1b	4	0	1
McDougall, cf	5	0	0
Schnurr, 2b	4	0	2
E. Frank, p, ss	4	0	1
Kolosky, ss	4	0	1
H. Frank, 3b	4	0	1
L. Flala, c	4	0	1
Ehlert, lf	4	0	0
Oetting, rf	2	0	0
Koehn, p	2	0	0
Totals	37	0	6

Score By Innings

Silver Lake	302	014	000—10
WIlmet	000	000	000—0

Father Sage Says:

If machinery is going to shorten our work days, we have got to improve our minds so as to enjoy them or we shall soon perish of ennui.

POTPOURRI

The Beet Industry

The future of the beet sugar industry may depend on the development of the recent "chemically discovered" sugar made from cotton seed. However, at present the United States produces some seven million tons of beets annually which is valued at close to \$75,000,000. Almost the entire crop goes into sugar.

(© 1930, Western Newspaper Union.)

Fleas and Fleas

A court has gravely decided that fleas cannot be trained. Those we have met needed no training.—Florence (Ala.) Herald.

Coffee Helped to Melt Icy Wastes of Antarctica for Byrd and 41 Men



(Photos copyright by the N. Y. Times Co. and the St. Louis Post Dispatch)
Admiral Byrd and Chris Braathen enjoying dinner at Little America. In the background is the range with one of the huge coffee pots which was constantly simmering upon it. (Right) George Tennant, chief cook of the Byrd Antarctic Expedition.

COFFEE—hot and lots of it—was the drink that made the greatest contribution of any beverage to the success of the Byrd Antarctic Expedition. In the long, bitterly cold months during which the forty-two men made history upon the ice of Little America, they drank sixteen gallons of coffee a day. At the base, on the trail with the dogs, in the air, hot coffee helped to fight off the penetrating cold and to stimulate tired brains and muscles. As one member of the Expedition put it: "We melted the ice with coffee."

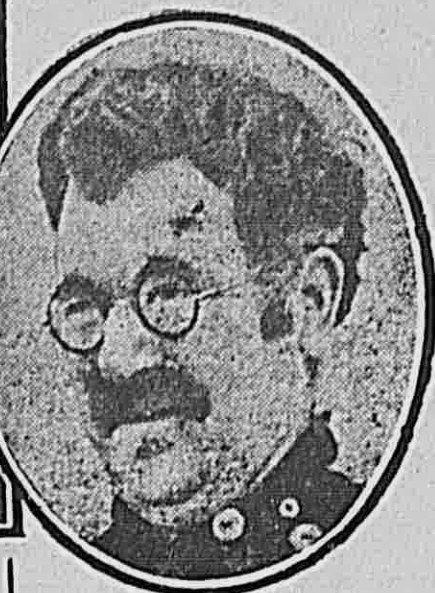
How thoroughly the expedition was equipped to attain its objective is illustrated by the medical record of those fourteen months on the ice. There was not a trace of an epidemic of any kind. There was less individual sickness than such a group of men would be subject to at home under ordinary living conditions. And—most important of all—the men were consistently cheerful. Perhaps the most potent factor behind this amazing record was diet, which was entirely in the hands of George W. Tennant, chief cook. There are many men of the

Byrd Expedition who will say that Mr. Tennant was its most important member. Beside being chief cook, he was the one and only cook for the forty-two adventurers whose main diversion, on many days, was eating. For fourteen months he began his labors at 5 o'clock in the morning and stayed at the range until 8 at night. Nor did he confine his menus to simple, easily-prepared dishes. Every Sunday, for instance, there was roast turkey with all the trimmings, and to top it off he made pie and ice cream. Holidays and the birthdays of every man on the expedition were celebrated with feasts—he baked more than fifty birthday cakes during the long stay on the ice.

All Food Was Frozen

"I never stinted the men on anything," Mr. Tennant said. "I figured out nearly one hundred cake recipes while we were down there so that they wouldn't get tired of it. Everything I had to cook with was frozen—eggs, butter, lemons, meat—but it was of the best quality."

Explorers Drank 16 Gal- lons of Stimulating Beverage a Day



"Every morning the first thing I would do was to put two and a quarter pounds of coffee in a four-gallon pot, fill it two-thirds full of water until it boiled, and then add the rest of the water. As soon as the first four gallons of coffee began to go I started a second pot, and there was a pot of it on the stove every minute of the day. I used nine pounds of coffee a day—sixteen gallons—and I guess they would have drunk more if I'd have had time to make it for them."

Twice As Much Coffee

"On account of the cold, the men got away with a great deal of hot drinks—coffee, tea, cocoa, chocolate and some prepared beverages that were real good. But they drank over twice as much coffee as all the rest put together."

"Coffee braced the men up and stimulated them when they had work to do, and it made them cheerful when they were just sitting around wishing they had something to do. When they came in off the trail they almost knocked me over getting to the pot that was always steaming on the stove. In some ways, I think coffee was about the most valuable thing we took down to Little America."

TIMELY TOPICS BY ANTIOCH PEOPLE

"LIFE'S EXIT"

By Philip T. Bohi

A new book is just out, entitled, "Exit," written by Harold Bell Wright. As a part of the illustrative material he describes the exit of the actor as he leaves the stage after playing his part. The very title of the book is suggestive of serious reflection upon the EXIT which not only the actor makes, but that which we must all make at some time.

When the actor leaves the stage he either feels a sense of satisfaction with the work he has done, or he may feel that he was successful only in a measure and that he did not do as well as he had hoped to do, or again he may leave the stage with a sense of extreme discouragement and regret that his part was so poorly played.

It does seem true, as a noted doctor once said, that life itself which we live is similar in some respects to that of the work of an actor on the stage. Many of the things we do are done before eyes that watch us. Those who watch our lives can judge our character with a fair degree of accuracy, and they know more about our tendencies than we would ever imagine. Most of the conduct of our lives is either a stepping stone or a stumbling stone to some one. It might be worth our while to examine ourselves at this point. Are we a help or a hindrance to higher living to those about us?

When the actor has played his part he leaves the stage. So do we leave this stage of life's realities when our course in life is run, and when our work is ended. Sometimes the end comes suddenly and unexpectedly. This EXIT of life is an event which must come to every individual at some time. If this is true why should we not give some serious thought in the preparation for it? When we leave the stage of life and step behind the curtain, so to speak, will we feel a sense of utter despondency and bitter regret because of our failure? Whittier once wrote:

"Of all sad words, of tongue or pen,
The saddest are these, 'It might have been!'"

Or will that event for you be a glorious triumph, a crowning day, in the realization of a life well lived? Being prepared for this Exit of life comes only as we learn how to really live.

Discussing this subject one of the New Testament writers said: "For we brought nothing into the world and we take nothing when we leave." The question of importance is, what do we leave when we are gone? Some have been known to leave only wealth, for near or distant relatives to quarrel over. Others

may leave a name as a result of some act of heroism or some achievement. While still others may leave not only a monument of stone erected to their memory, but a monument in the character of lives who have been influenced to higher living through contact with the departed. Every man writes his own biography in the minds and hearts of those who see his life when perhaps he is not conscious of being observed.

What will your exit from life be like? When your part in the drama of life is played, and the curtain is drawn, how about it?

Writing His Own

By THOMAS ARKLE CLARK
Dean of Men, University of Illinois.

I have known Corwin for a half dozen years or so while he was in college and since he has severed his connection with our educational institution, or I might perhaps better say, since it has been severed for him, he did not do well as an undergraduate. He could apparently find nothing that he liked and he



could not quite bring himself to do what was to him distasteful. He has not found anything since he left college that either suited him or that he suited and now he is hunting another job.

He came in a few days ago to ask me to write him a letter of recommendation—one of these "to whom it may concern," a sort of epistolary proprietary medicine which would be a palliative or a curative for all job-hunting ills. I write a great many letters of recommendation, and I try to make them truthful. There is almost always something which one may say commendatory of any of one's acquaintances, but Corwin pretty nearly stumped me. All that came into my mind was that he was extremely good looking and more than ordinarily well dressed and these two characteristics are a trifle inadequate in a man who is expecting to find a place of responsibility and emolument. I hesitated before acceding to Corwin's request, and I suppose he saw my hesitation.

"Can't you do it?" he inquired. "Well, I have been up against some pretty hard propositions in my time," I said. "I think I can say something."

Why don't you try it yourself," I suggested.

"What do you mean?" he asked. "You know about your own qualities and characteristics better than anyone else in the world," I answered. "You should be able to evaluate your training, your experience, your dependability, and your own particular strong points. Why don't you write a recommendation for yourself and bring it around to me? If it is true and complimentary, I'll sign it."

"I've never thought of that," he said. "I'll try."

The local evening paper this evening was full of the announcements of political candidates, who, in next week's primaries, are coming up for party consideration. I was entertained in reading them to see the estimate which each candidate put upon himself and what qualities he claimed to possess which would particularly fit him to fill the office to which he aspired. Some of them had little material with which to work and showed little skill in working with what they had.

A good many men I meet are dissatisfied with their situation. They feel that they have not gotten on as they should have done. They are out of a job or if they have one, their talents have not been properly recognized. They have not been advanced as they have deserved. I wonder sometimes what they could truthfully say about themselves. It would be a good training for each one of us to sit down and try to write his own letter of recommendation. It might puzzle us to find anything worth while to say.

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MILLBURN ALUMNI TO GIVE PLAY AT CHURCH

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Clark
Are Proud Parents of
Infant Son

The Alumni of Millburn school are giving a play at the church on Friday evening, Aug. 15. The play is entitled "A Bargain's a Bargain."

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Clark Sunday, August 10.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Martin spent Friday in Chicago.

Mrs. Jessie Low is visiting her niece, Mrs. James Mayer in Chicago.

L. S. Bonner and family and W. A. Bonner drove to Three Oaks, Mich., Sunday.

Mrs. Bonner and children will stay for a week's visit with her mother, Mrs. J. P. Dawson.

D. M. White is confined to his bed at the home of his daughter, Mrs. J. S. Denman.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Banner and sons spent Sunday at Geo. Beaumonts at Kansasville, Wis.

Grace Stewart and Margaret McFarland of Morgan Park, are spending a week with the former's aunt, Mrs. J. H. Bonner.

Mr. and Mrs. George Dodge and son, David, and Rev. Ralph Harris of Oak Park spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bock.

Miss Vera Bock, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Bock, and Lawrence Templeton of Chicago, were married Saturday evening at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. Arthur McBratney in Oak Park.

The officers and teachers of the Sunday school met for a business session at the F. G. Edwards home Wednesday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. William Findlay and son of Evanston were callers Sunday at the J. H. Bonner home.

Alta Denman spent several days at Gurnee with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Denman.

Miss Ivah Bond of Gurnee spent Monday with her sister, Mrs. Edward Denman.

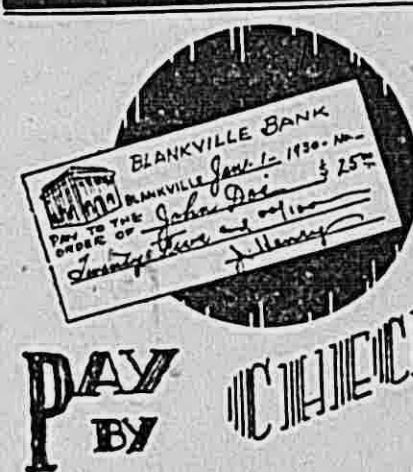
Mr. and Mrs. Peters entertained about fifty relatives from Evanston at a picnic dinner Sunday.

The Steak Fry given in Minto's woods on Friday evening was well attended and about \$25 was cleared for the Tower Hill fund.

Makes Proud Claim

De Pauw university, at Greencastle, Ind., claims the honor of being the first denominational college in the United States to admit women.

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Let your checks be a permanent record of all bill payments and other transactions that involve outgoing cash. Each month your bank statement gives a complete record of expenditures made by check. It is both convenient and practical. If you do not already have a checking account . . . come in today and open one with this bank.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK A Friendly Bank

Antioch

ARREST GIRL, 19, AS MEMBER OF ROBBER'S GANG

Left Small Town Home to
Seek Excitement in New
York and Found It.

New York.—Mrs. America Bascomb, a blond mother of nineteen years, who left her Massachusetts home to look for excitement in New York, was arrested recently as the accomplice of four men, also prisoners, and said to have confessed that with her indispensable aid they committed more than thirty-five robberies, mainly in chain shoe and hat stores and women's wear shops.

The woman was arrested in company with two of the men, one of whom tried to draw a revolver on detectives. He was subdued before he had a chance. Later, the other men were rounded up. They were Jacob Solomon, seventeen; Joseph Hayes, twenty-nine; Samuel Solomon, twenty-four; and Marcus Con, twenty-five.

Finds Detective's Gun.

In Mrs. Bascomb's apartment, detectives reported, they found a revolver that the younger Solomon snatched from the hands of Detective Charles Huber in a struggle that followed when the detective interrupted the holdup of an Eighth avenue shoe store.

At the lineup Solomon is said to have told Chief Deputy Inspector Mulrooney that on the night before the shoe store robbery he himself had been robbed of \$350 while he was drunk, and that next day he decided to recoup. He said he bought a toy automatic pistol, with which he threatened the shoe clerk. When Detective Huber grappled with him, Solomon felt the police revolver, seized it, threw Huber down and escaped.

Police say that in the crime career of this group Mrs. Bascomb played the role of a customer. One of the men would act as her escort. In a shoe store, for example, this supposed



The Escort Would Draw a Revolver.

escort would draw a revolver just as the clerk seated himself to fit the shoe to the dainty foot of Mrs. Bascomb. The clerk and any others present would be ordered to the back room.

Others of the group then would appear and stand guard over the prisoners, while Mrs. Bascomb remained seated, to reassure any peering policemen inclined to be suspicious about the grouping of clerks and customers. The till would be emptied and the band would make off by automobile.

Mrs. Bascomb and her husband of two years "didn't get along," she told detectives, so she left him and Stanley, their ten months' old son, in Springfield, Mass., and came here, met her fellow prisoners at a party, and joined their band. She had been home only last week to see her son.

Reaches for Revolver.

Detectives had been on the hunt for the chain-store robbers and as a result of various information they watched a house at 60 West 112th street, and followed Mrs. Bascomb, Jacob Solomon and Hayes when they came out, and went to a restaurant. With the detectives was a man who had been robbed. Looking through the restaurant windows he identified the three, and the detectives entered and walked straight to their table.

Suspicious, young Solomon tried to draw one of the detectives felled him with a blow of the fist. They all surrendered. The detectives visited Mrs. Bascomb's apartment and found a fur-trimmed blue chinchilla coat, corresponding to the description of a garment worn by a woman participating in recent store robberies.

Shows Strength Bending

School Pickets, Jailed

Toronto.—While admiring William Quinn's muscular powers, police deprecated the method Quinn chose to show his prowess. A policeman said he found Quinn bending back the iron pickets of a school fence and arrested him for malicious damage to property.

Thief Too Cautious

New York.—In 1928 a thief broke into Jacob Shippers' home in Great Neck, L. I., and stole \$2,340 worth of jewelry. A detective investigated in vain, and the insurance company paid for the loss. Today Shippers, exploring in his attic, found the gems in a tobacco box, evidently hidden by the thief, who hoped to return for it. He repaid the insurance company.

Rock Rips Big Hole in Prison Gardens

Canon City, Col.—One hundred and fifty tons of rock tore a hole six feet deep and one hundred feet long in the terrace gardens of the state penitentiary.

No one was hurt when the rock fell, although several persons were standing nearby.

MYSTERY OF SEA MAY BE SOLVED

Wreck May Be Vessel Lost 21
Years Ago.

Capetown.—It is possible that the mystery of the lost steamship Waratah, missing more than 20 years, has been solved at last.

Air pilots have declared that two miles off Peddie, near the South African port of East London, a great ledge of rock runs out under the sea and on it lies a wrecked ship. It is plainly visible on calm days when the sunlight strikes the water at a certain angle.

The Waratah, a steamer of 10,000 tons, was on a voyage from Sydney to London with 400 passengers and crew. She left Durban on July 28, 1909, for Capetown, and on the following day was in company with the steamer Clan MacIntyre.

But she never reached Capetown, and from that day to this no trace of her has been found.

Many stories of floating bodies and wreckage seen by crews of ships off East London were current for months, and in December, 1911, a life boat with the name Waratah on it was washed up on the west coast of New Zealand.

Many people advanced strange reasons for her disappearance, which was even said to be due to some supernatural agency, but it is generally thought that she capsized during a violent storm.

Pretty German Woman's Charms Fatal to Men

Berlin.—"Every man who gets into my hands is lost," said Irma Bruns, a beautiful and clever woman, aged thirty-two, in the court at Heidelberg, where she was being tried on various charges of fraud.

There was a touch of sadness and a touch of pride in her voice as she made this statement, and as four of her six successive husbands—an author, a professor, a major and a captain—committed suicide, she certainly had grounds for believing that her charms were fatal.

Irma Bruns' father was the well known German painter, Professor Heffner. She ran away from his house at Milan at the age of fourteen and her first love affair was with an Englishman. He wanted the girl to marry him, but she grew tired of him and at the age of sixteen she ran away and lived a life of adventure in fashionable hotels, boarding houses and in the meeting places of international thieves.

Her last associate has been a man called Hans Lengefeld, whom she appears to have completely dominated and whom she induced to steal jewels for her in Munich, Stuttgart and Heidelberg.

She was sent to prison for eight months.

Shoots White Wolf as He Dines on Fresh Kill

Stanford, Mont.—Just before his instinct to kill cost his life, the famous white wolf of the Little Belt dined royally on a calf, according to A. E. Close, rancher, whose rifle ended the career of the snow-white range killer.

Annoyed by snapping of Close's fox terrier and shepherd dogs, the white wolf suddenly whirled from his feast and gave chase. The dogs fled to their master, with the killer close at their heels. When Close saw the wolf he took aim and fired twice.

His shooting eye was better than a day four years ago when he managed only to wound the wolf. This time one bullet entered the wolf's head while the other pierced the neck. The beast dropped dead, ending one of the most notorious animal-killing careers in the history of Montana.

"My Time Has Come," Says Pastor; Dies in Pulpit

Danville, Va.—An awe-stricken congregation of Primitive Baptists heard Rev. A. W. Finchum inform them from the pulpit in the course of a sermon that he felt that "my time has come," whereupon he subsided and died within a few seconds. The minister was preaching at Mass-Edon's church, near Wentworth, N. C. On reaching the pulpit the minister complained of feeling ill and paused for a few minutes. Then he resumed his sermon and proceeded to say farewell to his congregation. A doctor was called, but it was too late, as the minister had died of a heart attack. He had lived at Spray, N. C., for 30 years, and was widely known in that section.

A Moral Victory!

Olympia, Wash.—It cost Mrs. Robert Davies of Bucoda \$58 to attempt to collect \$3.50 from Joe De Lisle, Chehalis, in a suit. De Lisle won judgment for \$58 costs and attorney's fees against Mrs. Davies.

FISHERY PIRATE LEADS LIFE OF PERIL, THRILLS

Fog and Rain His Chief
Aid; Harassed by Gov-
ernment Boats.

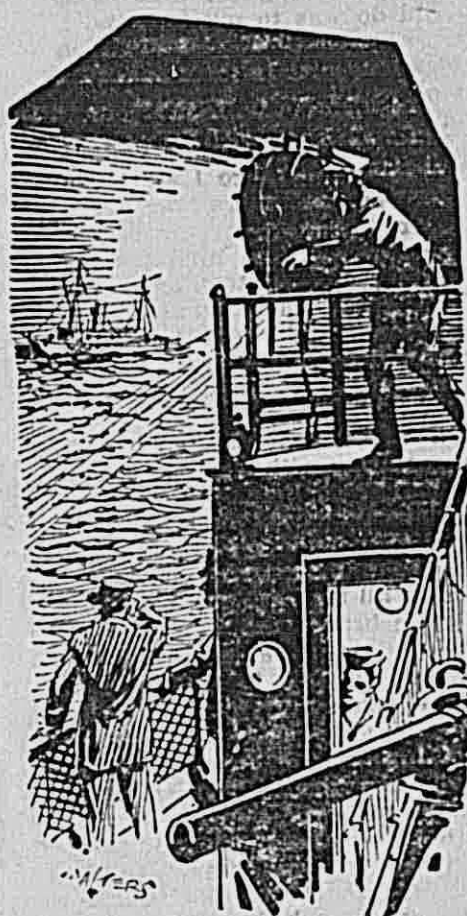
Halifax.—Black, starless nights, thick fog and rain are the fishery pirate's chief friends. Two or three miles off the coast are the forbidden breeding grounds, and here, under cover of night, a trawler, with navigation lights suspiciously covered, moves stealthily.

The murmur of voices and an occasional rattle are the only sounds save for the steady hiss of the rain. But on the slippery iron deck figures in dripping oilskins heave and strain at the well-laden nets.

Suddenly, around the headland appear the red and green navigation lights of another ship. Her course will bring her within a cable's length of the pirate trawler.

Crew Dives Below.

An order is passed to the figures tolling at the ropes and they dive below, leaving only the skipper and the man at the wheel. Not a word is



A Beam of Light Stabs Through the Darkness.

spoken as the stranger approaches, until without warning, a beam of white light stabs through the darkness, waves a moment, sweeps around and comes to rest on the trawler.

In a moment all is confusion. The telegraph rings "full ahead," figures scramble to the gunwale and cut and hack at the impeding nets in a frantic effort to get away from their enemy, the fishery protection gunboat.

On the narrow fo'c'sle of the gunboat a small gun swings around; there is a flash and a sharp bark, and a shell whistles over the trawler's bows. This is a signal to "heave to," and the skipper rings his engines to "stop." A little dinghy puts off from the gunboat, while on her bridge an officer scans the trawler through night glasses.

Identity Discovered.

He watches as the tiny boat is pulled across. Arrived alongside, two bluejackets reach up to lift the canvas over the identification marks, proclaiming who and what she is. But the poncher has no intention of yielding so easily. If she can capsize the little boat she will make off while the gunboat wastes time rescuing her crew.

Half a dozen of the fishermen lean over the gunwale and attempt to beat off and capsize the raiders. Eventually the canvas is wrenched off in the struggle and the poncher stands self-confessed.

Tries to Swim Ashore to See Dad; Tar Drowns

Panama City.—Roy Kelo, twenty-two, traveled 2,000 miles from Little Rock, Ark., to visit his father, William M. Kelo, wealthy coffee planter at David, Panama. He shipped aboard the steamer Dio from New Orleans as a sailor, saying he was tired of working in the oil fields and wanted to visit his father in the tropics. When he arrived he informed dock officials he wanted to get ashore to visit his father, but quarantine officials did not believe him and refused. While the ship was crossing Gatun lake, young Kelo leaped overboard, intending to swim ashore, but was drowned.

Electrical Shock Gives Student Eyesight Again

Austin, Texas.—B. J. Guess, Jr., lost the sight of an eye six years ago when a dynamite cap exploded. Graduating from high school he entered the University of Texas as an electrical engineering student. In the electrical laboratory he sustained an accidental shock. The eye that has been useless for six years was restored. His vision in the eye is now practically as strong as ever.

Falls With Dynamite

Williams, Ind.—Mart Smith suffered only cuts and bruises when he fell from a rock ledge at a quarry west of Williams and rolled 40 feet with a three gallon bucket filled with dynamite. Sticks of dynamite were scattered in all directions as Smith rolled, but none exploded.

Curious Monument



This monument in the form of a huge arrow head was unveiled the other day at Old Fort, N. C. It marks the site of a blockhouse erected in 1756 on the frontier of North Carolina province. The monument was unveiled by nine-year-old Margaret Nesbitt, great-granddaughter of the first white person born in the old fort.

POTPOURRI

The World's Greatest Blast

The usual stick of dynamite weighs but a few ounces. Ponder then, over a simultaneous explosion of forty tons on one job. To complete the last link in the Panama canal the forty tons were placed in 1,000 holes containing eighty pounds each. President Wilson touched off the blast from Washington, 2,000 miles away.

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Father Sage Says:

You can influence a child by reason—if you haven't been illogical within his sight and hearing too many times. Just you try it.

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in your advertising,
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Now and Save Time

A Timely Tip

TELL the people about timely merchandise with good printing and watch your sales volume grow. Other merchants have proved this plan by repeated tests. We'll help with your copy.

A big, powerful STUDEBAKER

70 horsepower
114 inch wheelbase

\$795
TO \$995 AT THE FACTORY

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But see the car, drive it, verify its many fine-car features before you decide.

4-DOOR THREE WINDOW SEDAN \$895

Roadster for 4 \$795	Tourer \$895
Club Sedan 845	Regal Sedan (6 wire wheels) 995
Coupe for 2 845	Landau Sedan (6 wire wheels) 995
Coupe for 4 895	Regal Tourer (6 wire wheels) 995

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(Effective August 1)

Your Electric Iron
can operate for about

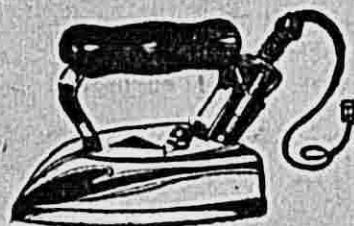
13 3/4
cents per hour

—based on the 3c per kilowatt-hour portion of the new rate, at which all electricity will be billed after 12 kilowatt-hours per room have been used every month.

PUBLIC SERVICE COMPANY
OF NORTHERN ILLINOIS

THEO. BLECH, District Mgr.
Telephone—Waukegan Majestic 4000
8 South Genesee Street, Waukegan, Illinois

Complete assortment of Electric Irons now on display at your Public Service Store.



WILMOT 4-H CLUB MEMBERS ARE BUSY PREPARING EXHIBITS

Funeral Services For John Cosmin Held at Northwood Friday

Quite a number of the 4-H club members are preparing exhibits for the fair to be held the last of August.

The Kenosha County demonstration team contest was held at the Bristol town hall Wednesday afternoon. The winners are to compete in the District contest to see who represents the District at the State Fair.

The Blue Ribbon 4-H club and the Trevor 4-H club had a joint picnic at the Fox River park Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank, Mr. and Mrs. F. Zarnstorff and Eugene Frank motored to Evanston Friday to see John Cosmin who was a patient at St. Francis hospital, Burlington. Mr. Cosmin died Friday evening and was buried Tuesday at Northbrook. Mrs. Cosmin is the former Henrietta Frank, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Frank of Wilmet.

Fern McDougall was a guest of Vivian Herrick last week. Vivian is spending this week with Fern.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Stoxen and Ruth Stoxen motored to Galesville Friday and stayed until Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Anderson.

Grace Carey and nephew, Gene Dobyns were in Milwaukee Tuesday. Tom Brownell returned with them for a visit. Wednesday, with Blanche and Ermine Carey and Nancy and Dick Carey of McHenry they motored to Wheaton for a visit with Mrs. Walter Carey. They spent Sunday with Sergeant Donald Tyler of Chicago at Camp Grant.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gauger motored to Wilmet for a week's visit with Mrs. Herman Karrow, last Thursday. Mrs. F. Lewis, Silver Lake, spent from Friday to Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burroughs.

Margaret Ariene, the infant daughter of Mr. and Mrs. James Carey was

baptized Thursday morning at the Holy Name church by Rev. Joseph Brasky. Mary Daly and Irving Carey were sponsors.

Mary Daly of Silver Lake, is staying with Mrs. James Carey this week. Mrs. H. Frank, Mrs. Frank Ehler and family, Miss Amy Harm and Melvin Harm motored to Burlington Saturday evening.

Rev. and Mrs. Jelede and Rhoda and Norman Jelede left Thursday for a vacation at Muskego lake.

Mrs. J. Sutcliffe, Grace Sutcliffe, Frances Farnum, Mrs. T. Bogda, Sr., and Elaine Bogda were at the Kenosha hospital to visit Lily Maron who is a patient there.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Frank, Bernice and Amy Harm, Mrs. J. Grabow and daughter, Rev. and Mrs. A. Grabow and family of Vancouver visited at Burlington Sunday evening.

Grace Sutcliffe and Frances Farnum have returned to Oak Park after a two week's vacation with Mr. and Mrs. John Sutcliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. James Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Knox and daughter from Grayslake were guests Sunday at the Sherman home.

Thomas Ellison is a guest of Chicago relatives this week.

Mrs. Sadie Winchell, Mrs. Fred Hawkins, Antioch; Mrs. Sarah Ross, Manitowoc; and Pauline Sheriff of Detroit, were entertained by Mrs. H. Houlden and Mary Boulden Thursday. Sunday Mr. and Mrs. Edward Boulden and daughter, Lorraine, and Mrs. F. Schristensen of Edison Park were there.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Reynolds entertained Anton Minsart, Miss Minsart and Mr. and Mrs. L. Minsart from Wausau the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. John Sutcliffe had the following as house guests over the week-end: Mrs. H. Anderson and daughters from Moline, Ill.; Edward Draper, Mrs. C. Sutcliffe of Evergreen Park, and Mr. and Mrs. LeRoy Young and family from Oak Park.

John Nett and Mrs. B. Nett made a business trip to Chicago Monday.

The Silver Lake ball team defeated Wilmet at the home park Sunday 9-0. Next Sunday the teams play at Silver Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Anderson and daughters, Mildred and Frances and Rose Messner of Milwaukee spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Schurr.

Miss Sophia Runkel Sunday entertained Lucille Smith, Mrs. Henry Kotz, Mrs. Rose Fisher, Mrs. Nick

Werner, Kenosha; and Miss Fern Upton, Alleen Morgan, Mrs. Clara Morgan, Mrs. Emma Klare, and Julia Runkel of Chicago over the week-end.

Mr. and Mrs. John Memler and family, Jim Runyard, Mr. and Mrs. Paul Brinkman, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Runyard and Howard Runyard attended the Runyard family reunion at Ambrose Runyard's at Trevor Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ludwig accompanied by Julia and Sophia Runkel visited Wonder Lake Sunday. They were much impressed with this artificial lake, a body of water four miles long, thirty feet deep and having twelve miles of shore line. There are six islands in the lake. On their return they stopped at Spring Grove to call on Mrs. J. F. Thompson.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Hyde and Mrs. A. Althoff of Waukesha were guests Monday of Miss Runkel.

He Says He Is 119



Thomas Kent of near Poplar Bluff, Mo., claims that he will be one hundred and nineteen years old on September 10 next, and he is believed to be the oldest person in Missouri. He is in fine health and enjoys long walks and rabbit hunting.

BRISTOL'S OLDEST WOMAN SETTLER DIES

Over 100 Attend Gillmore Family Reunion at Fox River Park

Mrs. Lillian Murdock, 68 years, wife of Archibald N. Murdock, died at her home in the village of Bristol at an early hour August 6, following a long illness.

She was born in Salem township, December 19, 1861, the daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. Edward Van Wie. She spent her early life there, where she was educated.

On December 25, 1883, she was united in marriage to Archibald N. Murdock. Mrs. Murdock was the oldest woman settler in Bristol township. She has lived 40 years in Bristol village. She is survived by her husband and three daughters, all of Bristol.

The funeral services were held at the home Friday afternoon, interment following in the family plot in Salem Mound cemetery.

The Gillmore family reunion was held Sunday at Fox River park with over 100 attending. Among the number were the B. J. Gillmore, Evangelist Gillmore, Leo Gillmore, Robert Gillmore, Byron Gillmore, and Earl Gillmore families, Mrs. Anna Gillmore, the Raymond Gates family, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gillmore.

Funeral services were held Friday from the Hanson funeral home, Kenosha, for Mrs. Alice M. Cheever, 65, former Bristol resident, who died at the Kenosha hospital Aug. 4, following a brief illness. She was born in Bristol March 5, 1865, and spent most of her childhood here. The remainder of her life was spent in Waukegan and Kenosha. Interment was in the Oakwood cemetery at Waukegan.

Funeral services were held Monday afternoon from the Abe Vuyst home for Warren Van Alstine, Mrs. Vuyst's nephew, 9-year-old Waukesha lad, who died in the Waukesha Municipal hospital as a result of being struck by an automobile. Many friends and relatives attended. In-

terment was in the Salem Mound cemetery.

Mrs. Frank Gethen and Mrs. Maud Walker attended the funeral service of Mrs. Alice M. Cheever Friday.

The Kenosha County Pure Milk association and the 4-H club will hold a picnic in Fox River Park on Saturday, August 19. Don Geyer and A. M. Kahl from Chicago will deliver speeches. The Allendale Boys' band is expected to furnish music.

Mental Disease Oddities

Among the patients at the Royal Edinburgh hospital for mental and nervous diseases suffering from "sterotypy" is a man who wrote a single word in the same way 2,500 times without stopping. Another spent all his spare time for eighteen years shuffling and reshuffling a pack of cards. A third spent forty-eight years in the institution and never asked for anything except "train fare to Carlisle."

German Title of Nobility

The German word "Graf" is from the Middle High German Grave, which is the same as a count or the English earl. It also is related to the Latin Comes. The title originated in Germany during the Frankish and Carolingian times and was given to special officials appointed by the king. The title "Graf" occurs widely among the German nobility.

Time to Turn

The worm turns. It is true, but not to attack. He didn't quite catch the instructions from the back seat.—Birmingham News.

Ruler's First Job

The first art to be learned by a ruler is to endure envy.—Seneca.

Pictures Pull

Almost without exception, we strongly recommend the use of pictures as an attention value medium on all pieces of job printing. To help you get the right pictures for your printing is a part of our printing service. We always have plenty of cuts on hand from which you may pick the ones you need.



"Castles in Spain"

The expression, "castles in Spain," is from the expression Chateau en Espagne, found in 1400-1600, occasionally as a Gallicism in modern times. It appears that the phrase at bottom meant only to build castles in a foreign country where one had no standing-ground. Spain being finally taken as the nearest Moorish country to Christendom, or perhaps with some reference to the arms of Castile.

District's Claims Allowed

The District of Columbia was not originally considered in the appointment of Rhodes scholarships. After years of consideration it was ruled that the district be treated as part of Maryland, and the first election under this arrangement was held in December, 1924.

Social Division

The "Four Hundred" is a phrase coined in the gay nineties which referred to the relatively small number of New York society people who were deemed eligible to be guests of prominent hostesses. The phrase has become a figure of speech.

Philanthropic Ideas

The "Community Chest" is the outgrowth of the Federation of Charity and Philanthropy, a pre-war development, and the "War Chest."

Scott's Dairy

Milk A BOTTLE to the WISE is SUFFICIENT.

ONE BOTTLE IS SUFFICIENT, FOR

IT'S ALWAYS SURE TO CALL FOR MORE

SCOTT'S DAIRY PHONE ANTIOCH 103 OR TELL THE DRIVER

Mystery of the Phantom Sniper's 100 Vanishing Bullets

Jersey Fiend Who Shoots to Spread Terror Attacks Mysteriously from Many Points Baffling Police, Has Peculiar Affinity for Glass

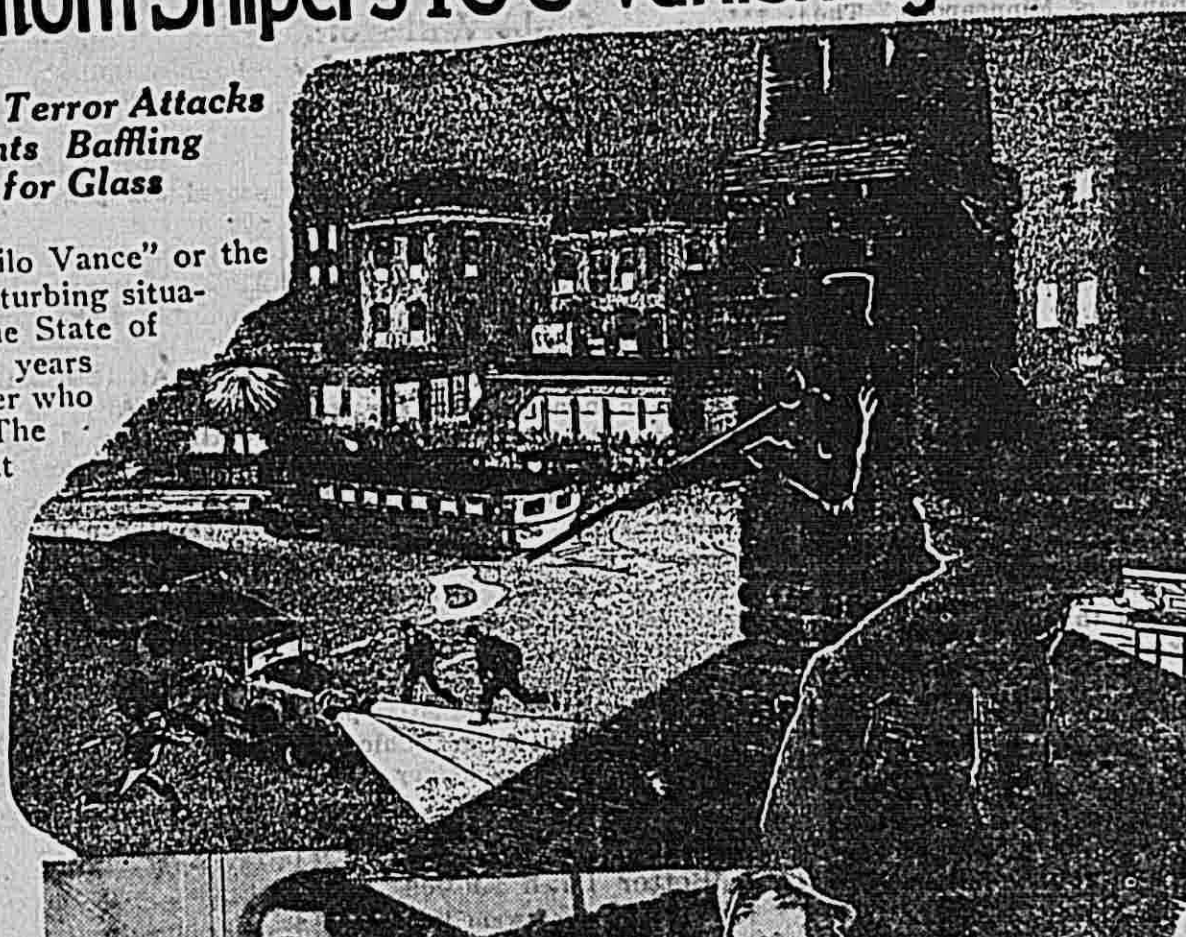
A MYSTERY that would baffle "Philo Vance" or the late Conan Doyle has created a disturbing situation for the police and authorities of the State of New Jersey, where for two and a half years they have been pursuing a phantom sniper who thwarts and eludes them at every turn. The public is aroused and terror stricken at the uncanny activities of this "Phantom" who is both a legend and a perilous reality.

On the night of December 3, 1927, the first of a long series of attacks was made, the target in this instance being State Senator Albert S. Woodruff, of New Jersey, who was motoring through Camden on his way to Philadelphia. Reaching the viaduct of the Delaware River Bridge entrance, a shot was suddenly fired from the car in front. The Senator was so astounded by the shattering of his windshield, which was not of the non-scattering type, that the mysterious sniper escaped. Later a missile of the big game type was found in the car. This, however, is one of the few times a projectile has been recovered.

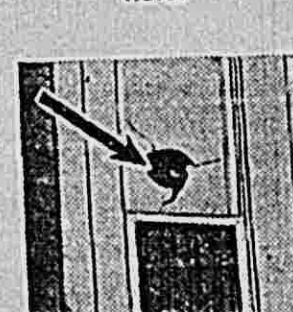
Throughout the State, police were aroused, from then on, as an increasing number of complaints were registered by people who could not identify the ghostly marauder. He is called the "Phantom Sniper" and he uses human beings as targets, but the peculiar fact is that not one of the persons fired upon has been injured. Authorities believe this is not due to poor marksmanship, but on the contrary there is every indication that the sniper misses deliberately. Crashing glass in cars and windows is usually the first intimation that the "Phantom" is about. His object, it is believed, is psychological. He prefers to spread the fear of death than to kill.

The Only Protection

More than one hundred men, women, and children have been endangered from the sniper's whizzing bullets. Laminated, bullet proof glass appears to be the only protection to the unwary. He has appeared on lonely country roads and in crowded city thoroughfares only to vanish with unfathomable speed and craftiness. One of the most amazing things about his depredations is the disappearance of the bullets he fires from his rifle. In only a few cases of his more than 100 attacks has the projectile been found. Even when bullets were ostensibly embedded in walls, no trace of them was revealed. In some occult manner they had dissolved. Various theories have been advanced by the police to explain this phenomenon. Perhaps the most intriguing is that the bullets consist of a glass known as Prince Rupert Drops which shatter into theory conflicts with the fact that when projectiles have been found they ranged from a .32 caliber bullet to a small marble. The type of gun used has also created conjecture and consternation. While some victims believed a super-argun was used, others asserted the belief that the bullets had apparently been fired



Another glass target. Benjamin Donda shows sniper's bullet hole.



Shattered Living Room Window in Broker William Turnbull's home, caused by disappearing bullet.



Miss Helen Carlyn was fired at on Broadway, Camden, during height of theatre traffic.



Sewell Public School, Camden, where Principal Messenger was fired on.

G. Messenger, principal of the Sewell Public School in Camden, was fired on as he descended the stairs to the ground floor. Two holes appeared in the glass door at the foot of the stairs. Rushing outside Messenger saw no one in sight.

Panic on Bridge

The close of this day of terror in New Jersey was brought to a fitting climax in the evening when a mysterious attack was made on David R. Stanton, mayor of Pitman, N. J., who was riding in his car when a bullet crashed through his windshield, yet on examination no bullet was found.

The authorities, baffled at every turn, became desperately active recently when the "Phantom" selected the Delaware River Bridge, over which 60,000 vehicles pass a day, as the scene of his operations, firing a bullet into an interstate bus crossing the bridge, and creating a panic among the passengers. So far he has not been identified or apprehended.

OUT DOOR CARNIVAL!!

BENEFIT

St. Peter's Church

Antioch, Illinois

**AUGUST 17th to
August 24th**

**LOCATION ON LAKE STREET
ACROSS FROM CHURCH**

Everybody Welcome

CLASSIFIED ADS

The Cost Is Small

The Result Is Surprising

(These prices are for ads of five lines or less. Additional lines are five cents each.)
One insertion of ad paid in advance 25
One insertion of ad, charged, to persons not having standing accounts here 50
For each additional insertion of same ad 25

For insertion of ad, charged, to persons having standing accounts 25
For "blind" ads (those which require an answer through the office of The News) 50
Ads giving telephone number only positively not accepted unless advertiser has an established credit at this office.

For Sale

HOLSTEINS and GUERNSEYS—Choice tuberculin tested cows, heifers, fresh and springers. Gilskey Bros., Libertyville, Ill. Phone 963. (21tr)

FOR SALE—Have fine high-grade piano, walnut case, popular small size, practically half paid for but my client feels he cannot continue payments. Do you want this piano at \$7 a month? Stored near here now. Must close the account in 15 days. Write J. L. Ludy, Adjutor, P. O. Box 195, Chicago, Ill., for details. (51-52c)

FOR SALE—Day bed, breakfast set and bed room set. T. G. Rhodes, Jr. Phone 130-R. (1c)

FOR SALE—Good, going business in village of Antioch; takes about \$1,500 to swing it. J. C. James. (1p)
FOR SALE—28 ft. x 1 1/2 ft. silo. Y. Lukas, Harden place on Route 59. (1p)

FOR SALE—Second-hand lumber and kindling wood. Oetting's Ice house, north end Channel lake. (4p)

FURNITURE FOR SALE—Reasonable. Owner moving. 376 Lake street, second floor. (1p)

FOR SALE—A registered Holstein bull, 18 months old. Inquire at the Frank Fox Farm, Pikeville corners. (1p)

FOR SALE—Stroller buggy with top, like new. \$6. 626 Parkway ave., Antioch, Ill. (1p)

FOR SALE—Fordson tractor, plow, and double discs; Chevrolet 1-ton truck, 2 years old. All in excellent condition. Louis Kopecky, Beach Grove road, southwest of Antioch. (1p)

FOR SALE—8-room bungalow, furnace, electric lights, water, sewer, gas, 2-car heated garage, paved street. Dr. H. F. Beebe, Antioch. (30tr)

Miscellaneous ATTENTION

Holders of D. A. Dorby Securities Co., Standard Shares Holding Co., and U. N. Roberts Co., stocks will find it greatly to their advantage to write Earl C. Willis, Security Bldg., Davenport, Iowa. (1p)

TRUCKING—Long and short distance hauling, nothing too large or too small. Crandall Ice Co., Antioch. Phone 123-R. (22ct)

FOR A FREE DEMONSTRATION—of One-Minute Washers, McMillan Radios, Hamilton-Beach Vacuum Cleaners or Frigidaires. Phone Ontario 7553. McElroy Bros., 205 N. Genesee street, Antioch representative, Mrs. E. Jansen, 433 Orchard street. Phone 147-M. (40tr)

ATTENTION, FARMERS—We pay the highest prices for veal, lamb, chickens and eggs. Will call if necessary. Telephone Chicago, Columbus 8569, or call at the Lake Side Market, 344 N. Main street, Chicago. (6p)

PIANO TUNING, REGULATING and REPAIRING—All work guaranteed. Address or call Stanley Szydlowski, Burlington, Wis. Phone 862 or Antioch 215. (1p)

For Rent

FOR RENT—2 furnished houses; 2 unfurnished houses in village. J. C. James, phone Antioch 46. (1p)

FOR RENT—House on South Main street, Antioch. Lottie M. Jones. (50tr)

FOR RENT—House on Main street, with all modern conveniences. Possession can be taken September 1st. Phone 181-W. Mrs. Jos. Savage. (1p)

Foolish to the Fools

The folly of others is ever most ridiculous to those who are themselves most foolish.

Can't Appreciate It

Few modern city children have ever seen a runaway horse and, in the apartments in which they live, daddy can't explain it to them.—Arkansas Gazette.

Another Golden Rule

The summary of good breeding may be reduced to this rule: Behave to all others as you would they should behave to you.—Fielding.

Guide Needed

American woodland scenery is the prettiest in the world after you have gone behind the billboards to view it.—Florida Times-Union.

Wanted

WANTED—Dressmaking, fur re-modelling, coat lining, pleating, button covering; hemstitching while you wait; special in draperies. Mary E. Mardorf, Grass Lake, phone Antioch 120-W. (48tr)

WORK WANTED—High school girl wants to work for board and room and go to school. Phone Birdline Rodman at 177-J. (1p)

WANTED—Married man wants work as caretaker or employment on farm. Experienced. A. M. Anderson, 261 Park ave., Antioch. Phone 316 R. (1p)

WANTED—Old horses or cattle that have been crippled, to be used for feeding fur-bearing animals. Channel Lake Fox Farm. Phone 154-J-2. (1p)

AMES' REPAIR SHOP, 1041 Main St. This is a good time to have chairs re-caned or repaired. Bring them soon. Truman Ames. (2p)

WANTED TO BUY—A good used high chair with porcelain tray. Must be reasonable. Call 43. (2t-J)

Lost

LOST—Between Burlington and Half Day. Luggage box, in leather case, containing clothing. Finder please phone 577, Burlington, Wis. (1c)

Ohio Man Has Turkey With Four Drumsticks
Millersburg, Ohio.—A turkey with four legs, born on the Walter Lemmon farm near here two weeks ago, is still living and growing and appears not at all embarrassed by its four drumsticks.

The turkey with the "spare" legs was the thirteenth born in a setting of that many eggs. The egg did not hatch until the shell was broken by a farmhand.

Two of the legs are formed naturally. The other two are just back of the normal ones.

The little fellow walks around with its two natural legs in a perfectly contented manner, seeming not the least worried over the prospect of some day landing in a side show.

Chicken Thief Drops

\$150 in Farm Barn
Hickory Flat, Miss.—A costly visit was paid by two thieves to the chickenhouse of K. K. Marrett, merchant of Cornersville, near here.

The culprits took all of his chickens but dropped a wallet containing \$150 in their escape.

Marrett advertised for the owner but got no reply.

Uncle Eben

"You can't believe more than half of what you hear," said Uncle Eben; "an' it's jes' yoh hard luck if you happen to pick out de wrong half."—Washington Star.

Boon Companion

Worry, according to a ninety-three-year-old Massachusetts doctor, is the deadliest of all maladies afflicting the human race, but some people would be mighty lonesome without it.—Indianapolis News.

Dog's Life

Sometimes, when we see a man taking the poodle for a walk, we wonder idly whether he takes the goldfish in the tub with him for a bath.—Ohio State Journal.

Camels Good Travelers

Some of the racing camels are capable of doing more than 100 miles a day.

CHANNEL LAKE COUNTRY CLUB NEWS

The card party on Saturday night was attended by the usual number, the lucky prize winners being Mrs. Phillips and Mr. Mauermann and the second honors going to Mrs. Sandell and Mr. Laffin.

Next Saturday night is "Young People's Night" and the chairman Brooke Phillips, announces another "Treasure Hunt", starting from the club house at nine o'clock, daylight saving time. Refreshment will follow the "hunt" at the club house, and the usual fee of seventy-five cents per person will be asked from those participating, and thirty-five cents from the "onlookers."

The Tuesday card party drew another large attendance, there being forty-six reservations, and the usual delightful luncheon which each week is being served by a different com-

GRASS LAKE BOASTS ONE OF WORLD'S THREE LOTUS BEDS

Japan and Egypt Possess Only Other Natural Beds

GORGEOUS FLOWERS IN BLOOM

Natural flowering lotus beds at Grass Lake, one of the three places in the world where they grow, are now in full bloom and are expected to remain so throughout August.

The lotus in bloom is a sight that well repays car owners who make the trip there. The lotus, famed through the ages in legend and song, is really a giant water lily. The beautiful cream-colored flowers, giving off a deep, exotic perfume that pervades the entire area, lift themselves just above a sea of large green leaves.

Have Mysterious Origin
Japan and Egypt possess the only other natural beds in the world. In rare instances, the lotus has been successfully transplanted, but the Grass Lake beds are said by horticultural authorities to be natural. They bear marked resemblance to Egyptian lotus, but how they originated in Illinois is a deep mystery.

Every year after a summer sun has warmed up the shallow waters of Grass Lake, the lotus grows afresh from the muddy bottom to rear its leaves and buds above the water and burst into gorgeous bloom. In former years it blossomed from about August 15 to the middle of September. The unusually hot summer this year resulted in it being two weeks ahead of schedule.

Miss Gilbert To Direct More Radio Programs on C. B. S.

Miss Louise Gilbert is in Minneapolis this week where she is conferring with the manager of the Minneapolis symphony orchestra regarding the first program the orchestra is putting on over the Columbia broadcasting network on September 8, advertising the Honeywell company of Minneapolis. The programs are to be heard each Wednesday at nine o'clock, locally through WBBM.

Miss Gilbert also directs the programs of the American Legion national prize band on Milwaukee each Monday evening over station WTMJ, and each month the program of the Milwaukee Philharmonic orchestra from that station.

Kenosha County Pure Milk 4-H Clubs Combine for Picnic

The Kenosha County locals of Pure Milk association and the Kenosha County 4-H clubs will hold a joint annual picnic at the Fox River County Park next Tuesday, August 19.

A. M. Krahl of the Chicago Pure Milk association is the speaker of the day. His topic will be the "Present Situation of the Whole Milk Market." Don Geyer, secretary of the Pure Milk Association, has been secured at the second speaker.

Music will be supplied by the Alendale band.

Ball Games Lined Up For This Year's Fair at Elkhorn Sept. 1-5

Antioch, Delavan, East Troy, Burlington, Sharon and Whitewater will furnish the ball games for this year's fair at Elkhorn.

The games will commence promptly at 9:54 a. m. Delavan will play East Troy Monday, Burlington vs. Antioch Tuesday, and Sharon vs. Whitewater Wednesday, Monday winners will play Tuesday winners Thursday, and the deciding game for the pennant Friday will be fought out between Wednesday winners and Thursday winners.

Firemen Respond to Three Calls This Week

The Antioch Volunteer Fire department answered three calls this week. The first was on Monday afternoon when the firemen were called to the site of the Oetting ice house near Trevor, where flames were discovered in a large pile of lumber.

A grass fire at Bluff lake was extinguished Tuesday by Antioch firemen, and yesterday the department was called to assist in saving buildings at the farm of Sidney Dibble west of Lake Villa.

FIRE IN DIBBLE BARN CAUSES SERIOUS LOSS

Damage to Building, Grain and Machinery Estimated at \$10,000

The labors of the threshers at the Sidney Dibble farm west of Lake Villa Tuesday were entirely wasted, when fire, supposed to have been the result of spontaneous combustion in the newly filled oat bin, demolished 350 bushels of oats, owned by John Stratton, other grains, a full lot of hay and some farm machinery, at 5:30 yesterday morning.

Started by hearing an explosion, Dibble rushed to the window and beheld the barn in flames. The roof had been blown off by the gas formed in the oats, which had not been sufficiently dried.

Although the Fox Lake and Antioch fire departments responded immediately the fire had made such progress that their combined efforts were unable to save the barn or its contents. By spraying the buildings adjoining the barn, they stopped the spread of the flames, and further destruction.

The total damage was estimated at \$10,000. The barn was insured, but the grain, belonging to Stratton, was not.

Dibble usually stanchions a dozen cows in the barn at night, but Tuesday evening he had not driven any into the barn, so all his stock escaped the fire.

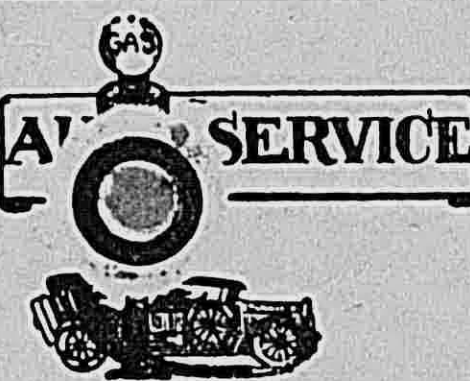
Lake Co. Federation of Women's Clubs Will Hold Meeting at Round Lake

The Lake County Federation of Women's clubs will hold their annual summer meeting at the Shorewood Golf Club at Round Lake Monday, August 18. A meeting of the board will be held at 12 o'clock, Daylight Saving time, followed by a picnic luncheon at 1 o'clock. After the luncheon, cards will be played for the remainder of the afternoon. Both members and non-members are welcome to come to this meeting.

S. E. Pollock officiated at the funeral services for W. H. Edwards at the home of his son, W. C. Edwards, near Hickory Monday. Mr. Edwards was 83 years of age, was well known throughout the entire community where he made his home the greater part of his life, the latter part of which was spent in Chicago. Burial was in the cemetery near Rosecrans.

Better Than Riches

To have what we want is riches, but to be able to do without is power.—George MacDonald.



Don't Cuss Phone Us

We know how exasperated you feel when you're 'way out from town and have auto trouble. It doesn't make any difference what the trouble is—or what make of car—if you "get down" phone us.

We have expert repair men who know how to handle all cars.

MAIN GARAGE

"The friendly service"

Three Times Every Day Telephone Traffic Starts to Climb Far Above Normal Level

There are three periods of the day when the telephone is used to a greater extent than at any other time. The first traffic peak comes in the morning around 10 o'clock, and this is a particularly busy hour in business sections. Then there is another traffic peak in the afternoon around 4 o'clock. The third traffic peak comes in the early evening shortly after 7 o'clock, when people are busy making engagements and completing their plans for the next few hours.

However, there are exceptions to every rule, and while telephone operators generally have come to feel that the three greatest traffic peaks in the day are around 10 a. m., 4 p. m. and 7 p. m., telephone engineers realize that they must be prepared for other peaks of traffic.

Some of these increases in the use of telephones arise out of public events, holidays, etc., and may be forecast and provided for in advance. Others come suddenly, at any time of day or night. Such unexpected peaks are caused by local conditions. For example, a sudden shower may increase telephone traffic by ten to fifteen per cent, for sudden showers occasion sudden changes in plans, and quick communication then becomes necessary. Temporary failure of train service may cause a similar jump in the volume of telephone traffic, though peaks due to these causes usually are of short duration. Extremely hot spells will sometimes increase the traffic on business calls by two or three per cent.

To meet such conditions the telephone company must be prepared at all times with an adequate operating force, but it is a tradition in the Bell System that in times of special stress, where the conditions causing

the peak continue for some time, as in the case of blizzards, serious fires or floods or protracted periods of hot weather, operators who are off duty will come voluntarily and offer their services. This has occurred time and time again, and especially in cases of public calamities in which human life and property are at stake.

Lower Electric Rates Saving to Household

The new residential electric rate put into effect August 1, by the Public Service Company of Northern Illinois has been generally received with favor by household customers throughout northern Illinois, according to report received from that company.

Although the reduction will save residential customers throughout the territory of the company more than a million dollars over a period of twelve months, says the company, the saving may not be immediately apparent to some users because of the fact that the new rate went into effect at a time when bills are normally higher on account of shorter daylight hours and the corresponding increase in the use of light about the home.

It is pointed out by the company that customers must bear in mind that August and September bills always are a little higher, compared to those of the midsummer months, and that the extent of this latest rate reduction can be realized best considering a full year's use of service.

Both residential and commercial customers have the privilege of returning, to the old rate schedule, if they prefer it, at any time they so desire.

Many "Chinks" in Frisco

San Francisco is said to have the largest Chinatown outside of China.

Local 4-H Dairy Team Ranks High in Contest

The Lake County team was announced to be in third position in the state, by the 4-H authorities at the University of Illinois, as a result of the recent state contest.

More honor came to the Vocational Department of Agriculture of the local high school, when Kenneth Denman was awarded fifth individual ranking of the entire contest.

The Antioch team consisted of Kenneth Denman, Lloyd Barnstable, Clarence Galiger, and Norman Barthel, all members of the Vocational Agriculture department of the Antioch Township High school. Kenneth scored 352 points out of a possible 400 points.

The boys were accompanied by Albert Herman, Assistant 4-H Club Leader of Lake County.

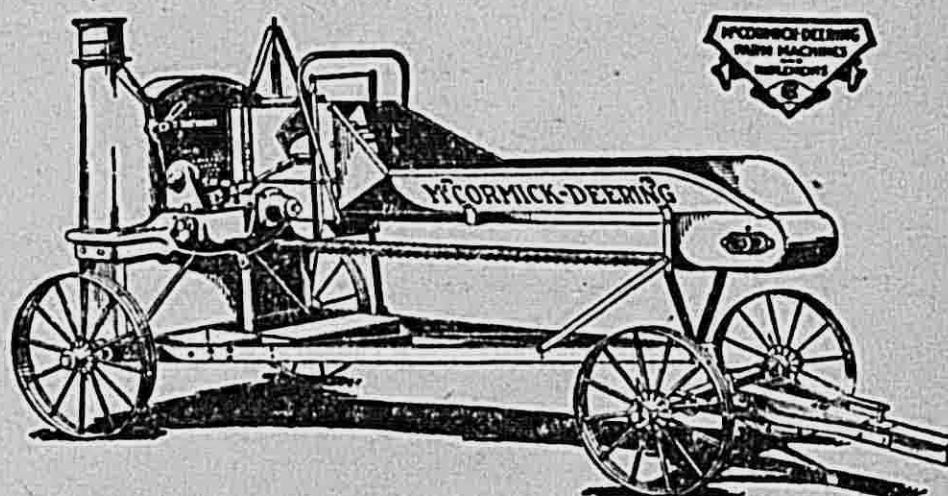
BILLY ANDERSON BREAKS ARM

Little Billy Anderson, 6 year-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Anderson, N. Main street, broke his arm last evening a little before 7 o'clock while riding on his scooter. He was taken to Dr. Williams, who set the arm, and also put his elbow, which had been dislocated, back into place.

The OVERALL you want at the price you want to pay

OTTO S. KASS
"Outfitters to Men and Boys"

McCormick-Deering Improved No. 12 Ensilage Cutter



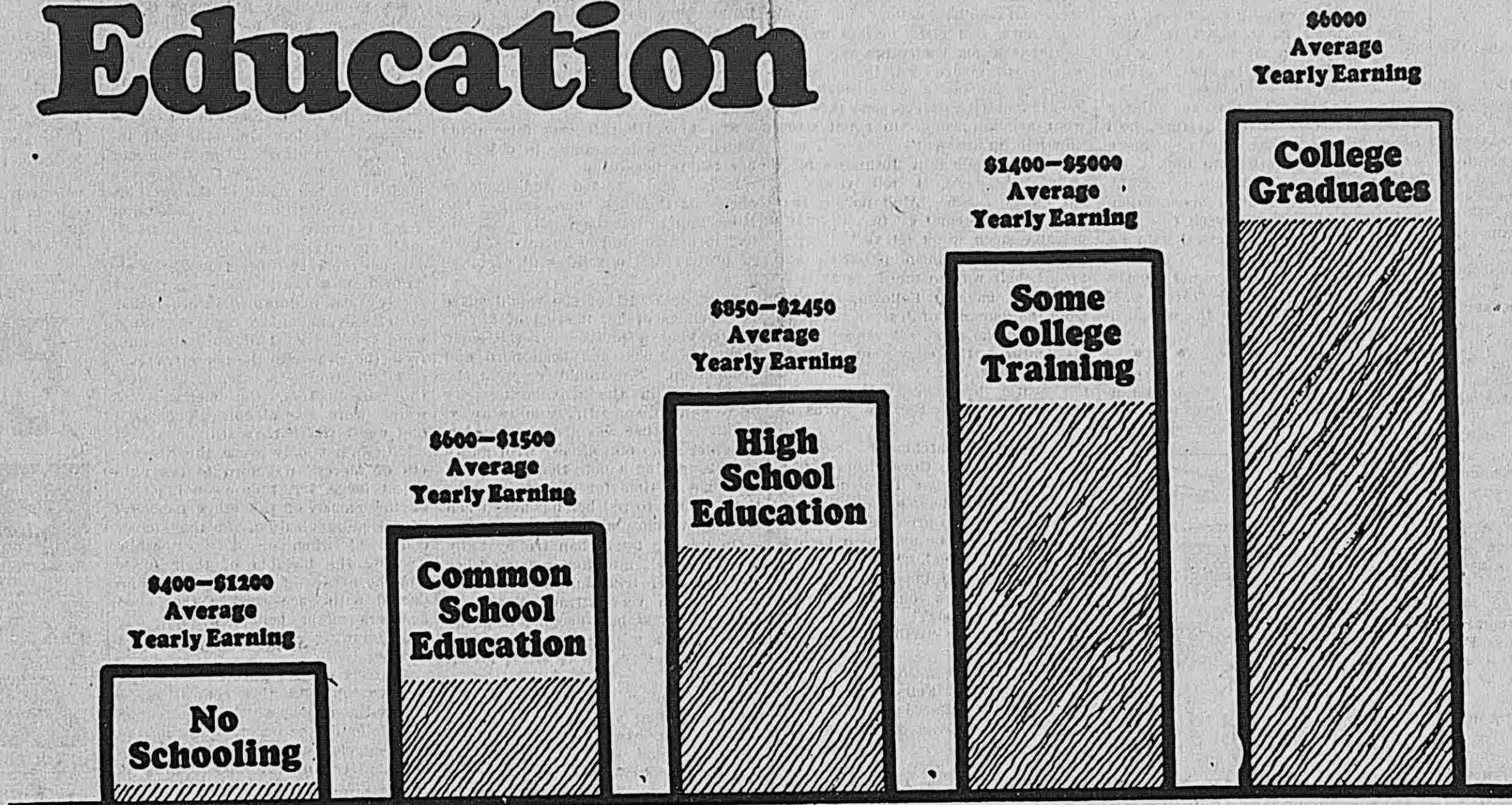
THE improved McCormick-Deering No. 12 Ensilage Cutter is the enclosed-gear machine that is making friends by its economical performance. The one-piece, bridge-type main frame encloses the fly-wheel, cutter, transmission, and apron drive. All working parts are in an oil-tight, dust-proof housing and run in a bath of oil. Gears are especially cut and heat-treated.

To vary the length of cut on the No. 12, merely shift a lever outside the housing. A selective-gear type of transmission, similar to that in an automobile, controls the speed of the feed table. The large, reinforced boiler plate flywheel with eight steel wings is safe at all working speeds.

See us about this improved model that cuts from 10 to 16 tons per hour.

C. F. Richards
Antioch, Illinois

The Value of an Education



We hear so much about—the value of an education. We may all of us KNOW the value of an education, BUT do we actually REALIZE its value to us?

The figures in the above chart graphically demonstrate the value of an education. They furnish much food for thought.

The figures were prepared by the Bureau of Education of the United States government, and show the AVERAGE earning capacity of

1. People with no schooling—average earning—\$400.00 to \$1200.00 a year.
2. People with common school education—average earning—\$600.00 to \$1500.00 a year.
3. People with High School education—average earning—\$850.00 to \$2450.00 a year.
4. People with some College training—average earning—\$1400.00 to \$5000.00 a year.
5. College graduates—average earning—\$6000.00 a year.

NOTE that these figures are based on AVERAGE earning CAPACITY. There are, on the other hand, many examples of successful men and women in the business world, with little, or no actual school education. These exceptions, however, but prove the rule.

Education MULTIPLIES the chances of success in life. It INCREASES OUR PERCENTAGE for success. SCHOOLING is one of the most profitable investments a person can make!

Education also increases our ability to grasp and enjoy "the better things of life."

The endorsers of this page realize that education creates A HIGHER STANDARD OF LIVING; a demand for BETTER LIVING CONDITIONS, and hence tends to make for the betterment of the community and the betterment of business in

ANTIOCH, ILL.

ANTIOCH CAFE
Ted Poulos, Prop.

ANTIOCH CLEANERS & TAILORS
"For Quality and Service"
380 Lake St.

ANTIOCH FRUIT & PRODUCE MARKET
Ben Singer, Prop.
On Main St.

ANTIOCH LUMBER & COAL CO.
"Everything to Build Anything"
Phone Antioch 15

ANTIOCH PALACE
Dancing—The Year 'Round—Boxing

ANTIOCH SALES AND SERVICE
Lincoln—FORD—Fordson

ANTIOCH THEATRE
CRYSTAL THEATRE
"Amusement at Its Best"

BARTLETT'S SERVICE STATION
TEXACO Products

This Space Reserved for the
LAUNDRY AND DRY CLEANING CO.

T. A. FAWCETT
"Antioch's Reliable Tailor"

FIRST NATIONAL BANK
"A Friendly Bank"

WM. KEULMAN
Jeweler and Optometrist

KING'S DRUG STORE
"The Drug Store Unique"

OTTO S. KLASS
"Get Acquainted with Otto"

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"When Better Service Can Be Given,
the Main Garage Will Give It"

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"We're in Business for Your Health"

C. F. RICHARDS
Farm Implements—Tractors—
Marathon Oils

ANTIOCH BUSINESS CLUB

SCOTT'S DAIRY
"You Can Whip Our Cream but
You Can't Beat Our Milk"

C. E. SHULTIS & SON
"A Good Store in a Good Town"

T. J. STAHL & CO.
Antioch-Waukegan—Lake County's
Largest Real Estate Operators

STATE BANK OF ANTIOCH
"Bank of Service"

WARDEN'S BAKERY
"Pure Foods—Popular Prices"

WETZEL CHEVROLET SALES
"See Us for Good Used Cars"

WILLIAMS BROS. DEPT. STORE

THE ANTIOCH NEWS

HATE

By
Arthur D.
Howden Smith

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ARTHUR D. HOWDEN SMITH
WNU Service

CHAPTER XIII Doubt

The Badger was sinking to the booming of the Centurion's mangle guns, sinking with the sun that had draped a crimson curtain across the portals of the west. Aft, under the break of the poop, a carrouade was made fast to ringbolts, square amidships, and on top of it was lashed the bundle of salcloth that held Collishawe's body. The Englishman rested where he had died, and from the stump of the mizzen still floated the flag he had ordered nailed there, one corner torn by a roundshot.

The sloop-of-war reared up, struggling to keep her bow above water; but presently she sagged forward, and this time she failed to recover herself. Her fore'st'le commenced to slant. Masses of green water surged through the forward ports, and she started to slide under as if she was constring down a hill that grew steeper and steeper. Waves licked at the bundle on the carrouade, submerged it, slapped the poop railing—and her stern canted high in air, the White Ensign at the mizzen standing out straight in the breeze as it was engulfed.

The last minute gun boomed, and Fellowes launched a crisp stream of orders almost before the echoes had died away, none but himself aware that he must have something to divert his mind or else go mad.

Cara Inglepin ignored the resumption of discipline's sway. Her gaze remained fixed on the swirl of wreckage that marked the spot where the Badger had disappeared. But presently, as the brig forged ahead, the litter of spars and deck fittings dwindled to insignificance, and she became aware of the orderly hum of activities around her—and of her father.

"Do you suppose I might speak to Captain Fellowes?"

"Is it wise, Cara?" her father asked. "I am bound to admit Fellowes has been civil, but I think we do well to avoid him as much as possible. And I'll not have him suspecting us of pleading for mercy."

She laid a caressing palm on Ben Inglepin's face, which was neither so plump nor so rubicund as it had been, after a day's toll in a stuffy cockpit that presented one endless succession of horrors.

"I owe him an apology, Father," she explained simply. "And I must thank him."

"Thank him?"

"For his generosity. It was noble."

"He's generous and noble enough to see that we are way of being hanged," Ben Inglepin retorted disagreeably.

"You're unfair, Father." Her little figure straightened. "If we merit to be hanged, shall we complain of him? We knew the risks we must encounter. And if a stake such as ours is worth playing for, worth winning, 'tis worth losing a life for."

There was nothing circuitous or indirect in the expression with which Ben Inglepin regarded his daughter.

"Ah, lass, you shame me. Egad, you do!" He stooped and kissed her. "Speak to Fellowes. He's a gentleman, I'll own, and a bulldog, if there ever was one. Chatter and—"

"We'll say nothing of Chatter, Father," she interrupted. "I would have been better for us had we not sold our case by contact with him."

"Oh, my dear! Don't be hard on Saul. He wasn't choice, I'll grant you, but in his way he helped—"

"Ah, no, he ruined us! But for him Captain Fellowes would not have been pressed. And it—but this is to no purpose. Go below, and see if you can help poor, fat Maria. I'll be with you soon."

"Stay on deck, poppet, and win some color to your cheeks," Ben counseled. "The senora and I can manage."

Fellowes was staring out over the stern—at the same distant spot, which so recently had monopolized Cara's attention, when the girl approached.

"Oh, Miss Inglepin, we—we are indebted to you. To you and your father and your—ah—duenna. Very helpful, Doctor O'Shaughnessy tells me. We should have been badly off without you—the Badger's wounded and everything."

"We were glad to do it, sir," she returned. "But I came to thank you. 'Twas knightly of you—to bury him so—with his flag flying. And I am sorry for what I said this afternoon."

He flushed brick-red.

"'Twas the truth," he muttered. "I have much to answer for. He told me—Collishawe told me—'twas Chatter persuaded him to press me—not you. I owe you an apology. I wasn't quite—"

"But how could you have been? You were dreadfully wronged, and

none the less because 'twas all a tissue of mischance."

"'Tis an evil passion, this hate," Fellowes insisted. "Vexation and sorrow—and death—it has brought to all who crossed my path."

"You exaggerate, sir," she answered soberly. "Surely, 'twas not evil to slay Captain Chatter, who would have slain you. And James was your enemy in war. If he must have died, he'd rather have died so."

"Are you become my advocate?" he cried, exasperated—the other officers glanced at him askance. "Well, then, give me an argument in justification of delivering you to Joshua Inglepin's hatred!"

"'Tis unnecessary I should argue with you to do your duty," she replied as soberly as before. "You set your hand to this task. Will you draw back from it?"

"God knows! I—" He was on the point of saying: "I love you! How can I send you to a cell in the Bridewell, a gibbet on the Southwest battery?" When he realized the bare fact he loved her must make him incapable. In honor, he could not favor her. And if he possessed any lingering shreds of pride, he adjoined himself in a hot burst of fury, he'd remember she had accepted Collishawe after plighting troth with him.

"I have got myself into this coil," he concluded, strangling his emotion. "'Tis for me to work myself free. But I'd have you know, ma'am, I gain no satisfaction from it."

"How could you, who are not cruel?" she answered tranquilly. "Come, Cuffee, you can aid me shift the wounded men for their ease."

Burdened with prisoners and running short of water and food after a six months' cruise, Fellowes was relieved when a wet Easter sent the



But Joshua Stopped Him by a Gesture.

blockaders scurrying off shore, and the Centurion could venture a landfall. They stood out from the Rockaways, following the heat the Badger had patrolled, and on the verge of darkness sighted the spot of Sandy Hook and came to anchor for the night under the guns of the forts. They were safe! A fat cruise, everyone agreed. The prizes should yield \$100,000, at the lowest computation and allowing for the loss of one of the three sent in, what with the gold in the Centurion's strong box and the choicer bits of cargo stowed in the hold. And that meant some \$350 in prize money for every seaman.

Of all the crew, Fellowes, alone, was moody, and received indifferently the congratulations of visitors. By his instructions, nothing was said of the capture of the True Bounty, and the Inglepins and their attendant were confined in the after-cabin. They were Joshua's personal share of the spoil, he reflected cynically, they and the tidbit of treason that went with them, and Joshua should be the first to gloat over their humiliation and shame. He'd have nothing to do with it after discharging his duty. Surrender them, give his report—and go.

Where? Anywhere there was fighting. He abandoned his reflections when the Inglepins came on deck, the duenna, wrapped in her funeral garments, clinging to Cara like a shadow. Both Ben and his daughter looked like people who have shut the past from their minds, who front the future unafraid. Ben nodded pleasantly to Fellowes, and Cara enfolded him in one of those compassionate glances which made him writhe inwardly. Why should she pity him? He wanted none of her pity. And annoyed, self-conscious, his expression became wooden and taciturn as he responded to their greetings.

Noggle had the longboat hoisted out. In addition to the oarsmen, Fellowes detailed an armed escort, consisting of Sopher, Eachee, Doak, Cuffee, and Tom, and when they had taken their places he asked the Inglepins to follow them. The duenna was lowered in a lubber seat. Her vast bulk could never have accommodated itself to the Jacob's ladder. And last, he went overboard himself, precisely dressed in a fresh uniform, sword and pistols at his belt, the compromising petition Cuffee had found in the True Bounty's anchor-stock folded up in his breast pocket.

His hand crept toward the pocket, rested on his coat-lapel. He toyed with the thought of wrenching the document from its hiding place and casting it into the East river. But Cara's eyes were on him, steady eyes, pitying eyes, and head and hand

dropped together. Had she read his purpose? Or was that but fancy, too? "Easier, men," he urged the rowers hoarsely.

It was only six months since the True Bounty and Centurion had sailed, and the waterfront remembered the gossip that linked the two vessels. And here was Ben Inglepin returning in Joshua Inglepin's brig, with an armed escort in attendance. Cara, her hand on her father's arm, waved to an occasional acquaintance, smiling frankly. The duenna was a shapeless mass, waddling after them. Nimrod Sopher, very important, strode in front. Doak and Eachee marched behind him, and Tom and Cuffee immediately behind the Inglepins and the duenna. Fellowes brought up the rear, denying the requests for information which were showered upon him, as the word spread along the docks—"Hey, the Centurion's in! They got Ben Inglepin 'n' his gal."

Merchants and shopkeepers, bucksters and peddlers, sailors and militiamen, boys, and girls, market women, housewives, maid servants, eddied toward Front street. Far in the rear a brace of fat watchmen hobbled anxiously, inquiring of everyone they met what had happened. In Front street they had an answer:

"Ben Inglepin's in Joshua's office."

Joshua's, I tell ye . . .

No, no, not his. 'Ain't nobody thar.

No, ye can't git in. Joshua's privateersmen won't let ye."

But the watchmen persisted and forced their way to the doorstep.

At that moment Fellowes emerged from the doorway of Joshua Inglepin's office, and the grim, set expression of his features, the competent poise of his lean body, caught the attention of the nearer bystanders. Men craned on tiptoe to catch the few words he spoke.

"You two are watchmen? Then one of you is to go to Government house, and inform Governor Tompkins, with Mr. Joshua Inglepin's compliments, that the Centurion privateer is in, and Mr. Inglepin will be obliged if his excellency will attend here to examine certain matters of importance."

A dozen voices hailed Fellowes. "What's toward, sir?" "Are the British coming in?" "Will they engage the forts?"

"I have no information of that character, gentlemen," Fellowes answered. "As a matter of fact, the blockading squadron was driven offshore by the recent storm."

"Did ye have a good cruise?" called a different group. And one deep voice roared: "What happened to yer foretopmast?"

"We lost it in action with the Badger sloop-of-war," Fellowes returned. And sensing the abrupt tension produced by the statement, went on: "It may interest you to know that we sunk her. We have the survivors of her crew aboard, and among other things I must consult the governor as to their disposition."

A cheer that was almost hysterical acclaimed the news.

CHAPTER XIV

Joshua's Decision

Joshua Inglepin stood in the entrance of his private office as Fellowes ushered the prisoners in from the street. His eyes gleamed like blue agates, his jaw was clamped rigidly; but there was less color than usual in his face, and his neck-cloth was damp with sweat. Ben was debonair, self-possessed. He regarded Joshua half-humorously, gave him a curt nod and a "Morning Jos," while Joshua eyed him almost slyly, and appeared to be fumbling for words. Cara, after a single level-eyed stare at her uncle, looked idly out a window at the crowd besieging the warehouse. The duenna stood listlessly, clicking her beads in black-mittened hands.

"Bumph," exploded Joshua, clearing his throat. "D—d if you didn't do it, eh, Fellowes? But where's Chatter?"

"Dead."

And at the word a little, cool wave seemed to roll across the room, chilling the hearts of all who heard it. Joshua's mouth worked for a moment before he spoke again.

"Dead, eh? And the True Bounty?"

"We burned her. I couldn't spare the men to fetch her home."

"Had reason, I suppose?"

"We found what we sought," Fellowes answered, and thrust a hand into the pocket which contained the petition. But Joshua stopped him by a gesture.

"Not out here. Too public—people can see through those windows. Come inside."

He stood back while they filed into the private office, then shut the door after them.

"This is better," he said, in no hurry to accept the paper Fellowes had produced. "By the way! See anything of Collishawe?"

"He's dead," Fellowes replied, wincing. "We sank the Badger."

Joshua beamed.

"This is what I call a thorough job," he exclaimed. "'Tis what comes of hating enough."

The bellow of the crowd had risen louder, and Fellowes made an excuse of it to change the subject.

"We should get rid of those people, sir," he said. "They may be dangerous. And here is the paper. 'Tis important. If—anything is to be done, the governor should see it immediately."

(TO BE CONTINUED)

The Best That's in Him

What should be a man's first ambition? I should say to do as well as he can with what has been given him.

—W. W. Howe's Monthly

Sally Gets a Position

By ELEANOR WILMOT

(Copyright.)

SALLY pulled her tight-fitting little hat down into place with a finality, which suggested she had made up her mind and would not be lightly diverted from her purpose.

It was high time, she felt, that she sought financial independence. For three years now, she had heeded the wishes of her mother and stepfather to live at home in apparent politeness.

Yet Sally had really been far from idle. What with helping with the care of a good-sized house—assisting with her mother's sewing and doing most of her own, helping entertain and giving an occasional hand with the bookkeeping for her stepfather's store, she had few hours she could really call her own. Then it was terribly galling to ask for money, and often she went without things she needed rather than to ask.

She knew that it was false pride which caused her family to object to her taking a position.

Sally had tasted independence once. It should be hers again. She knew that to tell the family what she had in mind would be to raise a howl of protest and a solid wall of opposition.

Sally decided that she would spare the feelings of her nearest of kin by not seeking a position in the same town where she had been born and brought up. She would see what she could find in the neighboring city of Washburn, some thirty miles away.

Sally's mother was absent when her daughter stole out, almost with guilty stealth, leaving a note that she would be home in time for dinner. It was time enough to tell her business when she knew more about it herself.

On the big interurban trolley Sally settled herself into the corner of her seat. In her trim suit of dark blue she made a very attractive picture, with her bright hair peeping from beneath the snug little hat. Her eyes were pools of reflective, violet loveliness.

As the trolley came to a standstill at its terminal she drew a clipping from her handbag. For the sixteenth time she read the requirements of the firm which was advertising for a young woman with some knowledge of general office work, and who, in addition, could meet the public pleasantly and intelligently.

Sally was not long in presenting herself at the address given. What if she had not brought any references—she could get plenty for the asking!

Then Sally found herself standing face to face with a tall, well-built young fellow who had risen upon her entrance. Sally, ordinarily so marvelously self-possessed, felt her face flush and still she shivered as if suddenly cold.

She forced herself to smile.

"I called," she explained airily, "in answer to your advertisement—but possibly I am too late—I came from out of the city."

"And your—present—name—?" the young man looked her through and through.

Sally shrugged. "The same as that of my parents," she replied evenly, returning direct glance for direct glance. "My name is Sarah Bowen Thomas."

"Married or single?"

"Single—very single!"

Sally's voice was tense with suppressed anger. What right had this—this man to pry into her private affairs?

"That is fine," he was saying. "Naturally, we do not like to train some one to a responsible position and then—find that there is a romance in the office."

"Perhaps I might venture to inquire the nature of your business—?" Sally's cheeks were very red and her eyes strangely bright. "Is it customary," she smiled sarcastically, "for the cook to want to know the make of the car her prospective employer drives?"

They both laughed.

"This is the newly opened eastern office of the Great Western Oil-Pipe Transportation company."

So that was it! Again she shivered as if a chill wind had struck her.

Sally turned to go. Two steps toward the door and the tall, good-looking young man saw her sway. He was just in time to catch her, for suddenly everything had gone dark for her.

When she opened her eyes she was on the leather davenport and her interviewer was on his knees beside her.

"Sally, darling," he entreated. "Tell me you do care—that you still care. Our separation was all a mistake. Let's forget it and begin all over again. A stupid quarrel and plain stubbornness on my part—"

"No, Bobby, old dear—it was my fault. And I have been—so unhappy."

Bob's arms crept around her. "You've got the job, Honey," he exclaimed, "but it's making a home for the man you married—the man who always adored you and always will."

Bees Went on Rampage

The sudden appearance of an invading army could hardly cause more consternation than prevailed near Selma, Miss., when a truck went into a ditch and dumped 80 hives of bees it was transporting into the road. The infuriated bees went on a stampede and took possession of the highway, stopping all traffic except that in closed automobiles.

HISTORY'S MYSTERIES

Unsolved Riddles That Still Puzzle Authorities Here and Abroad

The Secret of the Misericordia BEYOND doubt the most mysterious brotherhood in the world is that of the "Misericordia," the strange fraternity which has its headquarters in Florence, Italy.

The origin of the Misericordia dates back to the Thirteenth century during the time when one of the deadly plagues was scourging Europe. Thousands died in every city and the bodies of the dead were left where they had fallen lest the living contract the dread disease. Even the sick were shunned, being left without the slightest care or comfort, and it was then that the workmen of Florence, prompted by a humane desire to be of as much assistance as possible, organized themselves into a brotherhood of mercy to nurse the sick and to give Christian burial to the dead.

After the plague had run its course the secret society was still held together, but gradually dropped some of its high ideals until even today the mention of the name of the brotherhood is likely to bring a shudder and a quick glance of apprehension in almost any city in Italy.

From the very conception of the organization a considerable amount of secrecy was maintained in order that all classes might be brought into a bond for the good of humanity and, from the richest to the poorest, a cordial invitation was extended to enter the Misericordia, the members of which wore the all-concealing gown and mask which they still affect. In addition, not only were the "Brothers of Mercy" unknown to the public at large, but they were ignorant of the names of the other members of their organization, for they never conversed when on duty or while wearing the insignia of their order and the affairs of the body were conducted with such secrecy that even brothers might belong without one ever knowing that the other was a member.

A secret council governs the entire membership and this council alone knows the names which appear upon the roster of the order, assigning the different members to their duties. The headquarters of the Misericordia is in the Piazza del Duomo at Florence and in this building each brother keeps a secret locker which contains his gown and masked hood. A signal is used to summon the members to duty and, when this is given, they are under oath to drop whatever they may be doing, present themselves at a previously designated meeting place, don their disguises and receive the commands of the council. Some may be called upon to carry the sick or wounded to the hospital, others to assist in the nursing of a case of contagious disease and still others may be assigned to certain duties which the council may consider to be in the interest of humanity at large, though they are hardly connected with the safety of the individual.

At the mysterious call the nobleman leaves his palace, the artisan drops his tools, the peasant quits his humble home and, upon terms of perfect equality and in entire ignorance of the identity of those with whom they are working, they proceed to the meeting place, there to receive the orders of their leaders, the supreme council.

It is no unusual sight in Florence to see gowned and masked persons hurrying along the street in the performance of their duties and the inhabitants of the city have grown so used to the sight that they make no effort to pierce the mystery which surrounds the identity of the individual, nor to discover the mission on which he has been dispatched. When summoned at the death of some distinguished brother, the Misericordia turn out in a body. They may be seen not infrequently carrying the remains of their dead comrade on a bier, while other members of the secret organization proceed and follow with lighted torches while dirgelike music adds to the solemnity of the occasion.

The visitor to Florence may be curious as to the identity of the men whose individuality is concealed beneath the flowing robes and masking hoods, but the natives have learned to regard them without curiosity and have almost ceased to speculate upon the mystery which lies behind the centuries-old secret of the Misericordia.

(By the Wheeler Syndicate.)

Pretty High Explosive

Mr. and Mrs. Bust were very pleased with the new twins. Many and furious had been the arguments over the naming of the little darlings. But at last they had agreed, and now they were at the church for the christening ceremony.

Mother was holding the little girl, while father had the boy.

The clergyman turned to the mother.

"Well, Mrs. Bust—what are the little girl's Christian names to be?"

"Florence May."

"And how about the little boy?"

"John Will."—London Answers.

Getting Canned

"What have you to look forward to in your present job?" asked Bill.

"I imagine about what a hog on the way to the packing house has," replied Jim, gloomily.—Cincinnati Enquirer.



Acidity

The common cause of digestive difficulties is excess acid. Soda cannot alter this condition, and it burns the stomach. Something that will neutralize the acidity is the sensible thing to take. That is why physicians tell the public to use Phillips Milk of Magnesia.

One spoonful of this delightful preparation can neutralize many times its volume in acid. It acts instantly; relief is quick, and very apparent. All gas is expelled; all sourness is soon gone; the whole system is sweetened. Do try this perfect anti-acid, and remember it is just as good for children, too, and pleasant for the genuine, prescriptive product.

PHILLIPS Milk of Magnesia

PARKER'S HAIR BALM
Removes Dandruff, Stops Hair Falling, Imparts Color and Beauty to Gray and Faded Hair. 60 and 150¢ at Drugists, Grocers, etc. Hileco Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

FLORESTON SHAMPOO—Ideal for use in connection with Parker's Hair Balm. Makes the hair soft and fluffy. 50 cents by mail or at drugists. Hileco Chemical Works, Paterson, N. J.

DAISY FLY KILLER

Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Neat, clean, ornamental, economical and cheap. Lasts all season. Made of metal. Can't spill or tip over. Will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed. Tests it upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer.

HAROLD SOMERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Knew What He Meant

The late Jim Pound had a woman witness on the stand complaining about her husband's persistent refusal to give her money.

"The last time you asked him, did he refuse?" asked the attorney.

"Well, not exactly. I told him I had to have some and he turned around and knocked me cold without saying a word, but I knew right away what he meant."—Detroit News.

Summer COLDS

Almost everybody knows how Bayer Aspirin breaks up a cold—but why not prevent it? Take a tablet or two when you first feel the cold coming on. Spare yourself the discomfort of a summer cold. Read the proven directions in every package for headaches, pain, etc.



Interior of Lung Filmed

With lighting effected through a new reflector system a film of the interior of the lung during an operation was taken recently in Charité hospital, Berlin, Germany, by Doctor Siebert. The film is said to clearly show details of the operation.

Independent

Employer—"Are you a married man?" Sambo (applicant for job)—"Naw, suh—Ah makes mah own livin'."

TOOK IT TO BUILD HER UP

Strengthened by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

La Junta, Colo.—"After my little daughter was born, one of my neighbors persuaded me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to build me up. The first bottle made quite a change in me. I got an appetite and can sleep much better. I am not so nervous as I was. I have six children and do all my own work."

I can do so much more now than I could when I began taking the Vegetable Compound and I shall certainly recommend your medicine whenever I have an opportunity."—Mrs. John Osborn, R. 2, Box 216, La Junta, Colorado.

W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 32-1930

WAS NOT ACCUSTOMED TO PARLOR TRICKS

(By D. J. Walsh.)

IT WAS greatly against the wishes of the Summers family that their daughter, Janet, accepted the position as assistant director of the "Fairleigh Summer Camp for City Children" at Lake of Pines. For several weeks it had been the subject of considerable argument and Mrs. Summers had wept on several occasions at the mention of it.

"But, mother, there is nothing at the seashore for me. I spent eight weeks there last summer and was bored to death. Nothing but dancing, bridge and motoring—that crowd won't even go swimming for fear of getting tanned! Sit around in flashy bathing suits under striped umbrellas and pose! I cannot waste another summer like that, and surely it won't be wasted if I can help 50 little children—poor, hungry little waifs—to get strong and well."

"And so you call spending a summer with your family, associating with the best people on the cape as any other normal young woman should do, wasting time, Janet?" inquired Mrs. Summers plaintively as she inspected the back of her exquisitely marcelled hair with a mirror. "And besides, the Leonards have taken 'The Haven' for the summer and I had hoped—"

Janet laughed and kissed her mother's cheek. "So that is what you had up your sleeve! Well, Nancy will have to do the society stuff for the family. Not even Andrew Leonard and his family tree and his millions could tempt me away from the Fairleigh summer camp."

"And now children," called Miss Janet Summers of New York and Cape Cod the third morning of the camping season, "we will race to the lake and duck. The first five who get wet all over can drive to the post office with me. One! Two! Three!" and thirty children scampered down the incline into the lake. "Fine! Lizette, Mabel, Arthur and you two boys were first. Now practice the swimming stroke I showed you yesterday and I am going to swim out to the raft. I'm coming right back."

She was swimming lazily out beyond the raft when a voice came across the water.

"Hey, youngster, you're getting pretty far out. Better go back. 'I'm going to race you in,' and Janet caught a glimpse of a tousled wet head above the blue of the lake, a muscular brown arm cutting the water like a knife. She turned quickly and started back. She was an excellent swimmer and they touched bottom at the same time and turned to face each other. The man laughed.

"Some swimmer! But—but, I guess you're not one of the youngsters after all. I'm Jim Fairleigh, Miss—"

"Summers, Mr. Fairleigh. Assistant to Mrs. Roney and Mr. Gray. I'm so glad to know you—but I thought you were an old man!" and then he was surrounded by a happy, laughing group of children, thin little arms encircling his legs, the air filled with shouts of Mr. Jim is here! Mr. Jim—"

An hour later he waded back into the water and struck out with a fine overarm stroke toward his camp on the opposite shore. Janet stood watching him for a moment.

"He is so different from Andrew and the rest. He likes to do things worth while! Come, children, let's practice that stroke so we can show Mr. Jim tomorrow. One, two, three, one, two, three," and beneath her breath she was saying "Mr. . . . Jim Jim . . . Fairleigh . . . Jim . . . Fairleigh . . . Jim . . ."

He was a daily visitor at the camp, sometimes swimming across the lake, other times driving up in his battered old car filled with vegetables, fruit, books, and on Saturdays there were watermelons or a freezer of ice cream for the Sunday dinner. And there were bouquets of garden flowers for Janet, old-fashioned blossoms—phlox, nasturtiums, sweet williams and pansies. Those are the only kind I grow in my garden," he said the first time he brought them. "They were my mother's favorites. I hope you like them, too."

He was a regular Sunday dinner guest and in the late afternoon as the sun began to disappear behind the pines and the lake took on a silvery shimmer under the twilight he would sit and tell stories to a group of quiet, contented children; stories of the fairies and the legends of Ireland; places he had visited on his winter travels; then he would sing the homely old folk songs and the plaintive hymns he had been taught by his mother, his clear, rich tenor carrying the melody sweetly into the early evening air. It was on one of these Sundays that the Fairleigh camp had the visitor—Andrew Leonard of New York and Cape Cod—gloved, hatted, mustached, in a very smart maroon roadster driven by a colored chauffeur. His clothes spoke eloquently of Fifth avenue and Jim Fairleigh in his soft shirt with collar open at the neck, striped knickers, heavy shoes, looked incongruous beside the city visitor.

Andrew Leonard was frankly bored and refused an invitation to stay to supper. He had just come up to see how Janet was, to bring messages from her family; her mother desired that she plan to come to the Cape before the season was entirely over, and to see what she was really doing and if she was happy.

"Of course I am happy, Andrew. Tell mother that, and also tell her I will not be back in time to go to the seashore. I am going to stay until the camp breaks up."

Jim Fairleigh stood beside her in the road and watched the maroon roadster disappear. "Never envied those city fellows much," he said haltingly, "until I met you. I knew right away that you were accustomed to parlor tricks—but I have been so busy working and living—that is, what I call living, I haven't had time to polish up much. Maybe, if mother had lived—I'm sorry now—"

The week before the camp broke up he asked Janet to come to his cabin for lunch. She was to bring delicate little Tim Reilly and crippled Martha. He met them on the porch, an apron tied about his waist, a spoon in his hand. On the threshold Janet stopped short. The long living room was finished in redwood, the massive stone fireplace at one end flanked by well-filled bookcases. On a white bear rug before the hearth a collier stretched its yellow length and there were warm-toned rugs, reading lamps, comfortable chairs, a piano, and good prints on the walls.

"Lovely, perfect," exclaimed Janet. "Why haven't you invited me here before, Mr. Jim? It is beautiful."

"Why haven't I invited you here before?" he repeated softly. "I—I couldn't, because I knew if I were to see you where I have visualized you so often I couldn't keep from telling you what is in my heart, and I—I mustn't do that. You see, and he smiled down at her winsomely, little Tim pressed close against his shoulder, "I couldn't ask you to overlook my lack of parlor tricks."

Miss Janet Summers of New York and Cape Cod sat before her dressing table, an exquisite corsage of orchids in her lap, reading the small card attached to the lavender tulle.

"If you wear these tonight I will know your answer will be—what I hope it will be."

"ANDREW." She looked at the lovely silver evening frock on her bed; at the silver slippers on her feet, and then she closed her eyes. She was back in that redwood-lined camp at Lake of Pines, a yellow collier lay before the fireplace and fine blue eyes smiled down at her from beneath a shock of unruly hair, and instead of the delicate-toned blossoms before her hand caressed a rude bouquet of sweet william, phlox, spicy nasturtiums and pansies.

"Lizette, I want to send a telegram quick, and will you pack my trunk? Just my camping togs and sports dresses, Lizette, and heaps of aprons. And you can put these orchids in water. I am not wearing them tonight." On the telegram she wrote: "Don't care about parlor tricks. You are all that counts. Coming tomorrow."

German Student Duels Have Strong Defenders

Nations often judge one another's culture by the diversions of the students at their great universities. Many a European regards the mob excitement and roughness of United States college football teams as barbaric, the initiations of United States college fraternities as infantile. Recently, through the enterprise of press photographers, the United States was given an intimate contemporary view of a European college activity seldom viewed by outsiders—the Schlegel mensur or "sport duel," as still practiced secretly with sharp sabers at the foremost universities of Germany.

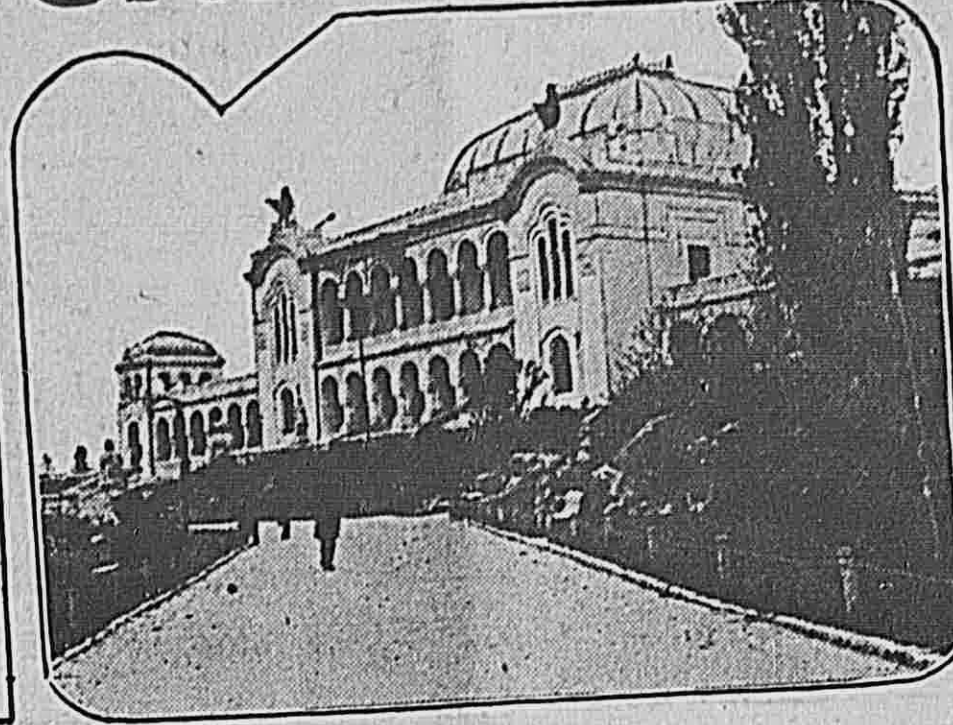
At the University of Berlin and Heidelberg especially, dueling is preserved by the students in defiance of national law, in the belief that it teaches self-control and physical courage. The "sport duel" is fought "not on any point of endurance honor but as a test of endurance of bloodletting." The leaders of the underground "corporations" tell of the representatives who are to meet. At Heidelberg each member of the most select of the forty-four corporations must fight ten duels during his three-year residence.

The duellists stand a saber's length apart, stripped to the buff. At the side of each is a second. Doctors and corporation officials are present; fellow-members sit about drinking beer and watching the "fun." About the middle of each duelist is fastened a protective pad, about each throat a thick scarf to prevent severance of the jugular vein. Over the eyes are placed wire mesh goggles; a steel snout protects the nose. The duellists' prime targets are one another's cheeks and forehead.—Time.

Cottonseed Meal as Remedy
The south, sections of which have suffered from time to time with pellagra, has had the remedy in a cheap form within the reach of all. Exhaustive tests have indicated that cottonseed meal is, next to yeast, the most prolific source of vitamin G, the anti-pellagra vitamin.

This vitamin, which is essential to life, is found also in eggs, lean meat, fish and milk. In some sections where large families and small incomes are found often these foods are denied to the members because of their cost. Cottonseed meal is also rich in vitamin B, which is anti-beriberi.

Greater Rumania



One of Bucharest's Modern Public Buildings.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)
RUMANIA, the latest of the world's monarchies to change kings, has undergone great changes in the past dozen years that it has in effect had a bloodless revolution. This period has seen the distribution of 8,500,000 acres of land to more than 1,400,000 peasants.

Before the war Rumania was a country of the landed rich and the landless poor. Today the maximum holding permitted to one individual is 1,235 acres. King and nobles gave up their estates to fulfill the demands of the agrarian reform. What Russia, Mexico and other countries have done in the matter of land distribution at the cost of many lives and much money, Rumania accomplished without a shot.

But reform was not without cost. Uncertainties, lack of organization to meet new conditions, and lack of transportation facilities increased the cost of borrowed money to 12 and 14 per cent. Credit is tight in a country where all the money in circulation must pass through the national treasury as taxes three times per year.

Greater Rumania is nearly three times as large as pre-war Rumania. The new nation took in Transylvania, the Banat, Bucovina and Bessarabia, and has yet to digest them. Old Rumania was the size of England. Greater Rumania is larger than England, adding to itself Wales, Scotland and Ireland. Like the units of Great Britain, each is different; Bessarabia is an extension of the Russian black earth prairie; Bucovina, a forested region; Transylvania an upland notable for industries as well as agriculture; the Banat a lowland.

Farming Comes First.

After the war Rumanians saw visions of an industrial future. The country has ample resources: oil, water power, wood, ore, and a good labor supply. Ten years have dimmed the vision but have not wiped it out. Eight out of ten Rumanians still are farmers so the nation has decided to make a good job of farming before turning to industry. Co-operatives have been organized. Groups of peasants find they can afford to buy American farm machinery. A grain grading law was passed in 1928. Silk culture starting from nothing has increased to an enterprise enlisting 4,000 workers and \$18,000,000 capital.

Since the World War Rumanians have turned definitely from wheat to American corn. Greater acreage is planted in corn than wheat. Corn mush displaces bread as a national food. Bessarabia looks like Kansas. But in 1928 a second drought hit the country. The corn crop was a failure and Rumania, a country which has exported cereals for years, had to import corn. The government acted to forestall famine in some regions.

The similarity of parts of Rumania to Kansas extends to sunflowers. In which both regions are famous. In Rumania sunflowers are a standard crop; 394,355 acres were planted in crop; 394,355 acres were planted in sunflowers last year. Oil pressed from sunflower seeds serves as a constituent of butter substitutes.

Four foundation stones support life in Rumania; cereals, oil, lumber, and live stock. Production of oil and lumber has progressed vigorously, not enough, however, to offset losses in cereals and live stock.

Companies of many nations including the United States are working Rumanian oil wells near Ploesti, northwest of Bucharest (Bucuresti). They have increased production to 4,265,104 metric tons of oil per year. Rumania stands sixth, supplying 2.4 of the world production, although Rumanian oil represents 13 per cent of the increase in world production.

Buy American Automobiles.
Despite the depression, and lack of roads, sales of automobiles, most of them American, continue to increase. In 1928 12,000 were sold—a record. Many of them go to the oil fields where they permit the engineers in charge of outlying wells to get to Ploesti occasionally for the enjoyment of companionship in the International club.

Automobiles are the biggest item of American imports which include accessories, films, oil field equipment, radios, phonographs and records, engines, insecticides and electric refrigerators to the amount of \$12,000,000. Walnuts and fur skins are Rumania's chief exports to the United States.

Among the improvements to which Rumania looks forward is the reclamation of vast areas of swamp land. Seven thousand square miles of marsh will afford ample land for the remain-

ing landless peasants, numbering about 600,000.

The nation has its own national church, the Orthodox Eastern church. Other churches have numerous members, however, among them the Unitarian church.

Bucharest (Bucuresti), capital of Rumania, has long been known as "The Little Paris of the Balkans." It has many earmarks of the French capital. One of its wide tree-lined thoroughfares is called the "Little Champs Elysee" and there is an Arc de Triomphe, both of which suggest the atmosphere of Paris. The bridge paths flanking the thoroughfare constantly resound with the thud of hoofs of blooded horses, mounted by smart looking men and women; and the seemingly endless mass of pedestrians strolls in a gay mood with no apparent destination.

Here and on other fine thoroughfares lined with palatial residences and fine church and government buildings a sad countenance is out of place. However, this portion of the city has no corner on smiles for the doorways of the humblest Bucharest homes in the cobbled byways of the poorer section of the city are filled with smiling, chattering parents while their children boisterously run here and there while playing native games. The meat vendor with whole slaughtered animals swinging on the end of a long pole, vendors of sweet meats, and even some of the multitude of beggars are a cheerful lot.

Bucharest Has Fine Shops.
Bucharest impresses the traveler from the time he emerges from one of its modern hotels downtown. Shops as fine as can be found in most capitals of the world line the business streets. Behind large plate glass windows the American traveler finds such familiar articles as American-made flashlights, radios and phonographs.

It is not necessary to find an automobile salesman to see American automobiles on display. The streets are full of them. In front of a hotel or business building six to eight of a dozen automobiles are popular American makes and across the street a billboard is plastered with an advertisement of a popular car made in Michigan. The doorways of the large movie or cinema houses display bright colored advertisements with the names of American actresses emblazoned in large letters.

Bucharest is a walled town, without the wall. Crowded, as was the custom when city walls were the main defense, Bucharest drops away from the glitter of the Calea Victoriei and the boulevards to the run-down Orientalism of the outer sections and then abruptly to the empty, dusty plain. Its population has more than doubled in the last decade and houses, as elsewhere in eastern Europe, are at a premium. It requires influence, persistence and bribery to get into one of the few hotels, the main attractions of which are the dining rooms, often open to the sky.

Surrounded as it is by rich farming country, Bucharest has not lacked for food, and the restaurants are well filled at all times. The Rumanian loves the uniform, and high heels on soft laced boots like those of the French aviators suit the fancy of the young dandies whose perfumed mustaches preserve their dignity by reaching straight out instead of turning up at the ends. The women are chic.

Some Striking Contrasts.
The few fine buildings are mixed in with unassuming structures which would never be at home in Paris or Berlin, and opposite the imposing War College Tzigane women may be working at a noisy power saw which is reducing crooked poles to firewood. The few main streets are lined with modern buildings and new residence avenues are stretching out toward the periphery of the circular city; but in the crowded center of the town the confusing litter of tiny streets and alleys reminds one of a rabbit warren.

In the market place, the traveler gets a glimpse of the rural folk who cluster about stands of vegetables which they bring to the city from the rolling farm land nearby. Here the men seem to display no particular type of costume, most of them wearing European coats and trousers and there are as many derbies as there are caps and soft hats and fez-shaped woolen head coverings. On the other hand the women folk blaze forth in brightly colored shawls which cover the head and shoulders, and aprons with stripes of a half dozen unblending colors. Their dresses are just short enough to reveal in the summer time that all feet are not shod.

Here's Latest Addition to "Pet Snake" Stories

For his own particular pet Alec Milne of Mount Vernon, N. H., prefers a snake, and for an excellent reason. Most people select pets for companionship or because of a fondness for a particular species. Not so with Mr. Milne; he says he likes his pet snake because it performs a good day's work and asks nothing in return. Mr. Milne is a truck farmer and is hampered in his work by a leg injury, which makes it impossible for him to reach down to remove grubs, worms and insects which destroy plants. So every morning the three-foot striped snake starts out with his master and follows him along through rows of vegetables. The snake enjoys itself immensely, removing the pests and eating them, says the Boston Globe. At the end of the day the "pet" returns to its haunts in a nearby pile of rocks to rest for the night.

Conquering Diphtheria

Modern publicity methods allied with the application on a vast scale of the latest principles of public health administration, were so effectively used against diphtheria in New York last year that the disease is expected to be extinct there within five years. Such was the purport of the first annual report of the diphtheria commission concerning its work in 1929 under Dr. Shirley Wynne, commissioner of health, which pointed out that a half century ago one out of every two contracting the disease died of it.

Not Quite

While Bobby's father had a wonderful disposition, a pleasing personality and a keen sense of humor, he was not much on looks, as all his friends knew.

One day a college friend was visiting in the home. He observed Bobby for some time and later remarked to the child's father that Bobby was just like his daddy. "No, I'm not," said Bobby, "we don't have the same spreshun on our faces."

Oh, Doctor!

Doctor (to fair patient)—"You certainly have acute appendicitis." Fair Patient—"Oh, doctor, you flatter me."—Life.

Keep Insects Away Outdoors!

Flit contains a special insect repellent.

Spray
clean smelling

FLIT
The World's
Largest Selling Insect Killer

Working Over Old Dumps

A Utah copper company is producing about 100,000 pounds of copper daily from the huge dumps of tailings that have risen in the course of years. The dumps are estimated to contain at least 1,000,000,000 tons of waste and oxidized ore.

Steady Work

Convict—It's much more pleasant working in prison than outside. "More pleasant? How so?" "Because you're not always being threatened with dismissal."—Lustige Kölner Zeitung.

His Business

Archibald, visiting his aunt, who lives on a public highway, was conversing with a pedestrian loitering near the farm. The aunt, growing suspicious of the stranger, called the lad into the house and said: "What is the business of the young man you were talking with?" "Hitch-hiking," replied the animated lad.

Change for Better

"I've changed my mind." "Well, does it work any better?"—Tit-Bits.

How One Woman Lost 20 Pounds of Fat

**Lost Her Double Chin
Lost Her Prominent Hips
Lost Her Sluggishness
Gained Physical Vigor
Gained in Vivaciousness
Gained a Shapely Figure**

If you're fat—remove the cause! KRUSCHEN SALTS contain the 6 mineral salts your body organs, glands and nerves must have to function properly.

When your vital organs fail to perform their work correctly—your bowels and kidneys can't throw off that waste material—before you realize it—you're growing hideously fat!

Take half a teaspoonful of KRUSCHEN SALTS in a glass of hot water every morning—do not overeat and in 8 weeks get on the scales and note how many pounds of fat have vanished. Notice also that you have gained energy—your skin is clearer—your eyes sparkle with glorious health—you feel younger in body—keener in mind. KRUSCHEN will give any fat person a joyous surprise. Get an 85c bottle of KRUSCHEN SALTS (lasts 4 weeks). If even this first bottle doesn't convince you this is the easiest, safest and surest way to lose fat—if you don't feel a superb improvement in health—so gloriously energetic—vigorously alive—your money gladly returned. Leading druggists all over the world are selling lots of Kruschen Salts.

Use Cuticura

A household preparation for over half a century.

Those who know the secret of skin health and beauty use Cuticura Soap and Ointment regularly to keep the skin and scalp in good condition.

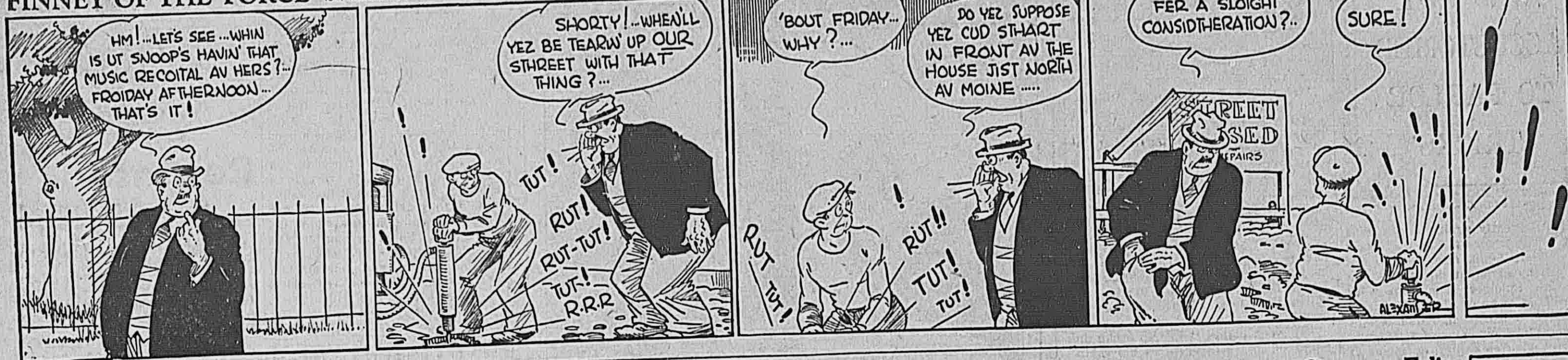
They also find Cuticura Talcum

ideal for every member of the family.

Soap 25c, Ointment 25c, and 50c, Talcum 25c, Proprietors: Potter Drug & Chemical Corporation, Malden, Mass.

FINNEY OF THE FORCE

By F. O. Alexander
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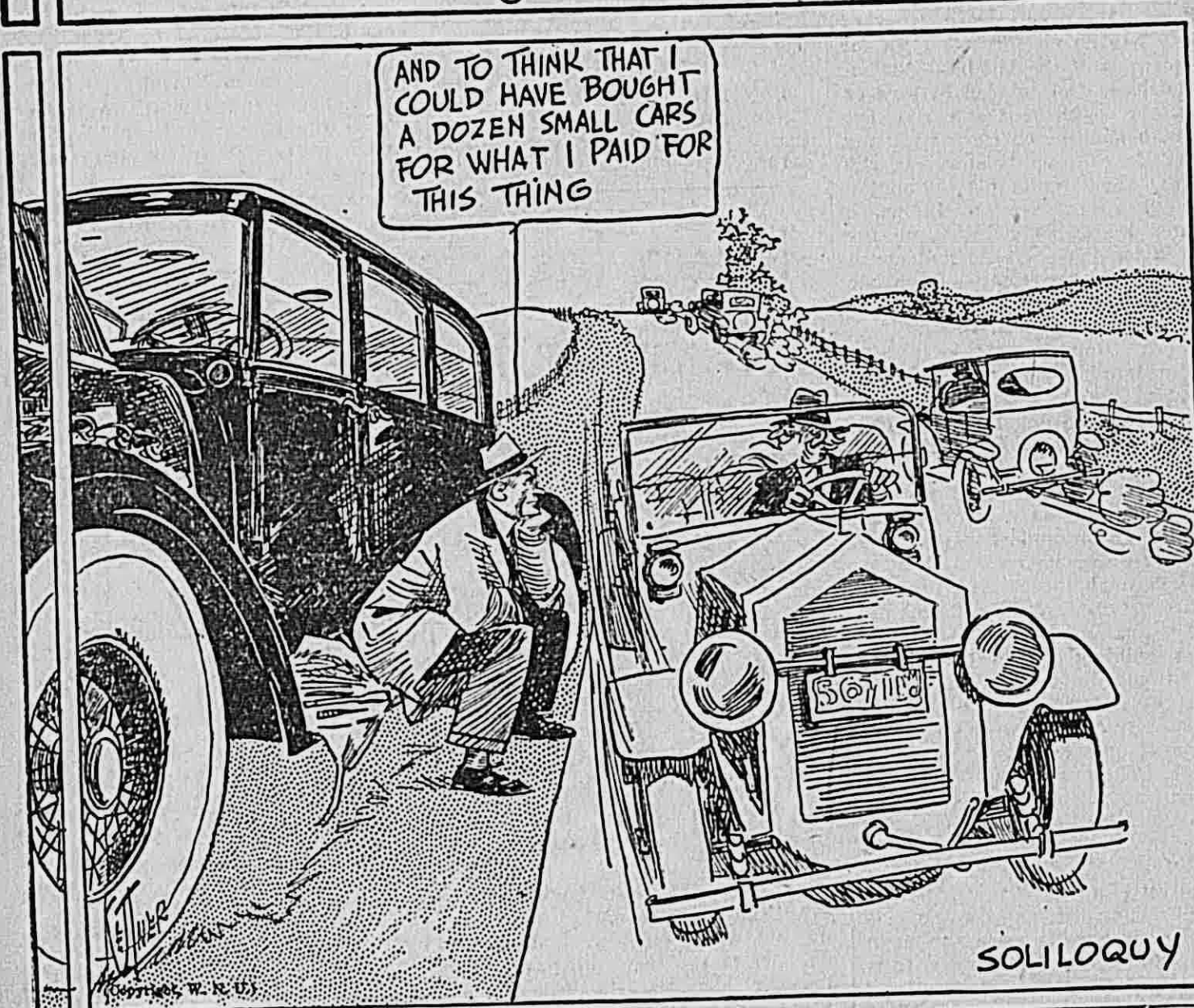


THE FEATHERHEADS

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Along the Concrete



The Home Censor



MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

By Charles Sughrue
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These Foreigners Gotta Leave Our Country Alone

The Clancy Kids

It's a Shame—But We Had to Pull Something

By PERCY L. CROSBY
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